THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

FOR *SEPTEMBER* 1800.

With a View of the city of ST ANDREWS *from the East*.*

CONTENTS:

	Page
Regiſter of the Weather for *September*,	170
High Water at *Leith* for *October*,	ibid.
Extraordinary Mortifications of a Devotee,	171
Account of the Seaſons in *Tibet*—Manner of Preſerving Meat, &c.—Value of Sheep,	172
On the Dark Ages of Chriſtian *Europe*,	174
Deſcription of the View,	176
Obſervations on the Poems of *Oſſian*, and the ſtate of *Celtic* Literature in *Scotland* and *Ireland*, (concluded,)	177
The Voyage of Life; a Viſion,	180
Falſe Benevolence exemplified in the character of Mr *Mortimer*,	183
Continuation of the Life of *Robert Burns* the Poet,	185
Account of the late Dr *John Monro*,	192
Origin of *Puritaniſm* in *England*,	194
Account of a Man who lives on large Quantities of Raw Fleſh,	198
Account of the Criminal Laws and Priſons of *Penſylvania*,	202
Account of Cardinal *Wolſey's* Entertainment of the *French* Ambaſſadors at *Hampton-court* Palace, in 1527,	208
On Lyric Poetry,	211
Remarks on Architecture,	214
Account of a Duel between Mr *Edward Wilſon* and Mr *Law*, in 1694,	216
Original Letter from Lord *Cheſterfield* to his Son Mr *Stanhope*,	219
Petition of Sir *William Davenant* to the Houſe of Commons, in 1641,	220
Glenmorris Caſtle, a Tale,	221
POETRY.	
The Beech Tree's Petition,	225
Epitaph in Memory of the late *Mich. Bray*, Eſq. of *Lincoln's Inn*,	ibid.
Prologue to a Charity-Play,	ibid.
Ode on the Death of a Young Lady,	226
Epigram and Elegy on Sir *John Lockhart Roſs*, Bart.	ibid.
Addreſs to the Subſcribers of the Literary Fund, on the Anniverſary of the Inſtitution at Freemaſon's Hall,	ibid.
Books and Pamphlets publiſhed in *London* in *Auguſt* 1800,	228
Proceedings of Parliament,	232
MONTHLY REGISTER.	
Intereſting Intelligence from the *London Gazettes*,	242
Affairs in *Scotland*,	250
Births and Marriages,	251
Deaths,	252

State

* Other two elegant engravings are in hands, repreſenting more particularly the Ruins of the Caſtle and Cathedral of *St Andrews*, with the Chapel of *St Rule*, which ſhall ſoon be preſented to our readers.

State of the BAROMETER, in inches and decimals, and of Farenheit's THERMOMETER in the open air, taken in the morning before sun-rise, and at noon; and the quantity of rain-water fallen in inches and decimals, from August 26. to Sept. 25. 1800, in the vicinity of Edinburgh.

1800. Aug.	Barom.	Thermom. M	Thermom. N.	Rain. In. Pts.	Weather.
26	29 761	50	59	——	Cloudy
27	29.6	52	55	0.05	Rain
28	29.561	54	56	0.5111	Ditto
29	29.81	53	59	——	Cloudy
30	29.961	53	63	——	Clear
31	29 851	52	72	——	Ditto
Sept. 1	29.9	51	63	——	Cloudy
2	29.91	53	58	——	Ditto
3	29.921	54	62	0.041	Showers
4	29.7	52	57	0.04	Ditto
5	29.511	54	56	0.0511	Rain
6	29.3	55	56	0.0525	Ditto
7	29.311	54	56	0.255	Ditto
8	29.12	53	55	0.411	Ditto
9	29 5	51	51	0.055	Ditto
10	29.711	48	55	0.02	Showers
11	29.755	50	58	——	Cloudy
12	29.81	50	60	0.03	Showers
13	29.9	47	62	——	Clear
14	30.	52	64	——	Cloudy
15	29.955	52	73	——	Clear
16	29.7	56	71	——	Ditto
17	29 611	60	69	——	Ditto
18	29 6	56	67	——	Ditto
19	29 471	51	63	0.0551	Showers
20	29.4	43	64	——	Cloud y
21	29.	44	60	0.03	Showers
22	28.952	45	63	0.01	Ditto
23	29 71	47	67	——	Cloudy
24	29.2	44	60	0.05	Rain
25	29.7	43	61	——	Clear

Quantity of Rain 1.6568

High Water at LEITH for OCTOBER 1800.

Days.	Morn. H. M.	Even. H. M.
W. 1.	⊙ 50	1 12
Th. 2.	1 35	2 2
Fr. 3.	2 22	2 43
Sa. 4.	3 4	3 27
Su. 5.	3 47	4 10
M. 6.	4 32	4 55
T. 7.	5 18	5 41
W. 8.	6 5	6 30
Th. 9.	7 2	7 26
Fr. 10.	7 52	8 18
Sa. 11.	8 42	9 10
Su. 12.	9 32	9 59
M. 13.	10 22	10 47
T. 14.	11 10	11 32
W. 15.	11 55	——
Th. 16.	0 20	0 42
Fr. 17.	1 4	1 30
Sa. 18.	1 56	2 23
Su. 19.	2 44	3 12
M. 20.	3 40	4 9
T. 21.	4 40	5 12
W. 22.	5 46	6 19
Th. 23.	6 49	7 22
Fr. 24.	7 52	8 21
Sa. 25.	8 49	9 16
Su. 26.	9 24	10 7
M. 27.	10 32	10 57
T. 28.	11 14	11 38
W. 29.	——	0 6
T. 30.	0 27	0 50
Fr. 31.	1 11	1 53

MOON.

	D.	H.	M.	
Full Moon	2.	9	32	Even.
Laſt Qrtr	10.	11	17	Even.
N. Moon	18.	8	58	Morn.
Firſt Qrtr.	1.	0	35	Morn.

OBSERVATIONS

Oct. 1. Pheaſant Shooting begins.
2. Eclipſe of the Moon, viſible.—Begins 47 min. paſt 8 evening.—Duration, 2 hours, 2 minutes.—Digits eclipſed, 2 deg. 43 min. on the North Limb.

Oct. 4. St Francis day.
10. Tweed fiſhing ſhuts.
18. St Luke's day.
25. King's acceſſion.
—. St Criſpin's day.
28. St Simon and St Jude's

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EXTRAORDINARY MORTIFICATIONS OF A DEVOTEE.

From Turner's Embassy to the Court of the Teshoo Lama.

THE Gosein, whose name is Pràn-pooree, exhibited so extraordinary an instance of religious penance, that I cannot resist the temptation of relating some particulars of his life.

Having been adopted by an Hindoo devotee, and educated by him in the rigid tenets of his religion, he was yet young, when he commenced the course of his extraordinary mortifications. The first vow, which the plan of life he had chosen to himself induced him to make, was to continue perpetually upon his legs, and neither to sit down upon the ground nor lie down to rest, for the space of twelve years. All this time, he told me, he had employed in wandering through different countries. When I enquired how he took the indispensable refreshment of sleep, when wearied with fatigue, he said, that at first, to prevent his falling, he used to be tied with ropes to some tree or post; but that this precaution, after some time, became unnecessary, and he was able to sleep standing, without such support.

The complete term of this first penance being expired, the next he undertook was to hold his hands, locked in each other, over his head, the fingers of one hand dividing those of the other, for the same space of twelve years. Whether this particular period is chosen in compliment to the twelve signs of the zodiac, or to the Indian cycle of twelve years, I cannot decide. He was still determined not to dwell in any fixed abode; so that before the term of this last vow could be accomplished, he had travelled over the greater part of the continent of Asia. He first set out, by crossing the peninsula of India, through Guzerat; he then passed by Surat to Bussorah, and thence to Constantinople; from Turkey he went to Ispahan, and sojourned so long among the different Persian tribes as to obtain a considerable knowledge of their language, in which he conversed with tolerable ease. In his passage from thence towards Russia, he fell in with the Kussaucs (hordes of Cossacs) upon the borders of the Caspian sea, where he narrowly escaped being condemned to perpetual slavery: at length he was suffered to pass on, and reached Moscow; he then travelled along the northern boundary of the Russian empire, and thro' Siberia arrived at Pekin in China, from whence he came through Tibet, by the way of Teshoo Loomboo, and Nipal, down to Calcutta.

When I first saw him at this place, in the year 1783, he rode upon

on a piebald Tangun horſe from Bootan, and wore a ſatin embroidered dreſs, given to him by Teſhoo Lama, of which he was not a little vain. He was robuſt and hale, and his complexion, contraſted with a long buſhy black beard, appeared really florid. I do not ſuppoſe that he was then forty years of age. Two Goſeins attended him, and aſſiſted him in mounting and alighting from his horſe. Indeed he was indebted to them for the aſſiſtance of their hands on every occaſion; his own being fixed and immoveable in the poſition in which he had placed them, were of courſe perfectly uſeleſs.

The circulation of blood ſeemed to have forſaken his arms; they were withered, void of ſenſation, and inflexible; yet he ſpoke to me with confidence of recovering the uſe of them, and mentioned his intention to take them down the following year, when the term of his penance would expire.

Other Goſeins aſſured me, though I could not help doubting the fact, that it is practicable to reſtore withered limbs, thus circumſtanced, to perfect uſe. This is effected, they ſay, though not without great labour, and ſome pain, by means of long-continued friction, before a large fire, with a certain ointment which they compound. To complete the full meaſure of his religious penance, I underſtood that there ſtill remained two other experiments for Pràn-pooree to perform. In the firſt of theſe the devotee is ſuſpended by the feet to the branch of a tree, over a fire, which is kept in a continual blaze, and ſwung backwards and forwards, his hair paſſing through the flame for one pahr and a quarter, that is, three hours and three quarters. Having paſſed through this fiery trial, he may then prepare himſelf for the laſt act of probation, which is to be buried alive, ſtanding upright, in a pit dug for the pùrpoſe; the freſh earth being thrown in upon him, ſo that he is completely covered. In this ſituation he muſt remain for one pahr and a quarter, or three hours and three quarters, and if at the expiration of that time, on the removal of the earth, he ſhould be found alive, he will aſcend into the higheſt rank, among the moſt pure of the Yogee (Jugi.)

ACCOUNT OF THE SEASONS IN TIBET—MANNER OF PRESERVING MEAT, &c.—VALUE OF SHEEP.

From the Same.

IN the temperature of the ſeaſons in Tibet a remarkable uniformity prevails, as well as in their periodical duration and return. The ſame diviſion of them takes place here as in the more ſouthern region of Bengal. The ſpring is marked from March to May, by a variable atmoſphere, heat, thunder-ſtorms, and occaſionally with refreſhing ſhowers. From June to September is the ſeaſon of humidity, when heavy and continued rains fill the rivers to their brim, which run off from hence with rapidity, to aſſiſt in inundating Bengal. From October to March a clear and uniform ſky ſucceeds, ſeldom obſcured either by fogs or clouds. For three months of this ſeaſon, a degree of cold is felt, far greater perhaps than is known to prevail in Europe. Its extreme ſeverity is more particularly confined to the ſouthern boundary of Tibet, near that elevated rvnge of mountains which divides it from Aſſam, Bootan, and Nipal.

The ſummits of theſe are covered all the year with ſnow, and their vicinity is remarkable, at all ſeaſons, for the dryneſs of the winds. The range is confined between the twenty-ſixth and twenty-ſeventh degrees

of

of northern latitude. During the winter, a practice is adopted in the neighbourhood of these mountains similar to that in use in the coldest parts of North America, but in some respects more complete. I mean, that of preparing meat and fish for carriage, by the action of extreme cold; a mode more particularly adopted by the Indians, who convey to their markets, at many hundred miles distance, their poultry, game, and fish, in a frozen state. But in Tibet the practice is confined, as far as came to my knowledge, to the preservation of mutton alone, and the process is extremely simple. They kill, clean, and strip the animal of his skin; he is then placed upon his legs, in a commodious place, and left exposed to a free access of frosty air, until all the juices in his body are completely dried up, and the whole becomes one uniformly stiffened substance. It is then in a fit state for carriage to any part of Tibet, and for keeping to any season of the year. No salt is used in the preparation. I had supplies of this prepared meat during all the time I remained at Teshoo Loomboo, which had been cured in the preceding winter. It was perfectly sweet, though the fat is sometimes liable to become slightly rancid, on exposure to the air; and it is therefore usually kept in close boxes, till it is wanted for use. I was accustomed to eat heartily of the meat thus prepared, without any further dressing, and at length grew fond of it; though I could not possibly surmount the prejudice I felt against that which was recently killed and raw.

My Tibet friends, however, gave an uniform and decided preference to the undressed crude meat; and though I listened to their praises of it in this state with a desire to become a proselyte to their opinion, yet I was compelled to yield to the force of early prejudice. Their dried meat, though it had not been subjected to the action of heat, or of fire, yet had not to the eye the appearance of being raw, but resembled in colour that which has been well boiled. It had been deprived of all ruddiness, by the intense cold. It is not easily cut across, though it admits readily of being broken, or stripped in shreds, in the direction of the fibres, which are always distinctly marked, and easily separable: every muscle is completely enveloped in its own sac.

Among the valuable and useful animals of Tibet, their breed of sheep merits a distinguished rank. Their flocks are numerous; and upon them their chief reliance is placed for present support, as well as for their winter food. A peculiar species seems indigenous to this climate, marked almost invariably by black heads and legs. They are of a small size: their wool is soft, and their flesh, almost the only animal food eaten in Tibet, is, in my opinion, the finest mutton in the world.

They are fed without distinction, wherever sufficient pasture is to be found, but principally upon the short herbage peculiar to the sides of eminences and bleak exposed plains.—They are occasionally employed as beasts of burden; and I have seen numerous flocks of them in motion, laden with salt and grain, each carrying from twelve to twenty pounds. They are the bearers of their own coats to the best market, where it is usually fabricated into a narrow cloth resembling frieze, or a thick coarse blanket. When slaughtered, their skins are most commonly cured with the wool on, and form a most excellent winter garment for the peasant and the traveller.

The skins of lambs are cured also with the wool on, and constitute a valuable article of traffic. In order to obtain the skin in its highest state of excellency, the dam is sometimes killed

led before her time of yearning; a cruel precaution, which ſecures, however, a ſilky ſoftneſs to the fleece, and ſtamps a very high price upon it in this region, where the merit of good furs is well aſcertained. It ſerves particularly for lining veſts, and is in equal eſtimation all over Tartary; it bears a very high price alſo in China: but powerful as the temptation is, I conclude from this circumſtance that the practice is not very frequently adopted.

The dryneſs of the atmoſphere at this ſeaſon, in Tibet, I thought very remarkable; it had an effect reſembling that of the ſcorching winds which prevail, and blow over the ſandy ſoil of Hindoſtan, or along the ſhores of Coromandel. Vegetation is dried to brittleneſs, and every plant may be rubbed between the fingers into duſt.

Hence the inhabitants have been compelled to adopt the precaution of covering their columns, the carved decorations of their capitals, and even their doors, with a coat of coarſe cotton cloth, which ſeems, in ſome degree, to prevent wood work from being rent in ſunder. The few articles of wood, trunks, and boxes, which I had with me, would often ſtartle us in the dead of night with a report as loud as that of muſquetry. This continued, without intermiſſion, till the glue had entirely quitted its hold, and no longer kept the joints together, which had been previouſly ſoftened by the humidity of Bengal, ſo that they were now ready to fall in pieces. As far as I could judge, timber, in this climate, ſeemed ſubject to no other injury from time; but was equally exempt from the ſilent depredations of decay, and the more active violence of any ſpecies of deſtructive vermin.

ON THE DARK AGES OF CHRISTIAN EUROPE.

[*From Drake's Literary Hours.*]

UPON the demolition of the weſtern empire, in the ſixth century of the Chriſtian era, its rude and untutored conquerors, hurrying over the moſt fertile parts of Europe, ignorant of letters, and altogether addicted to the love and exerciſe of arms, ſoon utterly neglected whatever remained of the taſte, of the literature and elegance of the Romans; and to cut off all reſource, all ſpeedy probability of diſpelling ſo dreadful a gloom, the Arabians, in the courſe of a few years after this event, headed by the daring and enthuſiaſtic Mahomet, ruſhed from their ſavage deſerts to enforce the precepts of his religion, and, under his immediate ſucceſſors, raſhly dared to conſume the invaluable library of Alexandria, the rich depoſit of whatever the beſt and wiſeſt of the ancient world had been amaſſing for ages.

Thus, within the ſpace of a hundred years, every veſtige of human learning was nearly deſtroyed, and a barbaric ignorance, which attained its height during the eighth, ninth, and tenth centuries, degraded Europe. In theſe latter periods, with one exception or two, every ſpecies of tyranny which could deform humanity, and every ſuperſtition which could debaſe the light of human reaſon, univerſally prevailed; and from Chriſtianity mingled with barbariſm, the rights of the prieſthood with thoſe of the empire, the prerogative of the ſovereign with that of the nobility, ſuch anarchy and confuſion aroſe, as altogether impeded the diffuſion of letters. Among the clergy alſo, where literature more eſpecially ought to have been cheriſhed, an ignorance the moſt exceſſive was to be found, and it is not uncommon to diſcover in the deeds of a ſynod, a ſentence like the following—"As my lord the biſhop

biſhop cannot write himſelf, at his requeſt I have ſubſcribed." Even Charlemagne, that far-famed monarch, the theme of minſtrels, and the hero of romance, was unable to write his own name, and forty-five years of his life elapſed ere he attempted any progreſs in literature.

What materially contributed to quench the laſt glimmerings of philoſophy and ſcience, was the extreme ſcarcity of books; in this iſland, what libraries had been left by the Romans were deſtroyed by the ravages of the Picts and Saxons, and the ſearch for, and the purchaſe of them upon the continent, were attended with great fatigue and enormous expence. In the year 690 King Alfred gave an eſtate of eight hides, or as much land as eight ploughs could labour, to Benedict Biſcop, founder of the monaſtery of Weremouth, in Northumberland, for a ſingle volume on coſmography; and at Rome their value was equally extravagant. In France likewiſe, Louis the Eleventh was obliged to depoſit a conſiderable quantity of plate, and to get one of his nobility to join with him in a bond, under a high penalty to reſtore it, before he could procure the loan of one volume which may now be purchaſed for a few ſhillings. Independent, however, of the difficulty in acquiring manuſcripts, not the leaſt deſire or inclination for ſtudy prevailed in theſe unhappy periods. In the ancient capital of the world itſelf, the lamp of ſcience was expiring, and the plaineſt rules of grammar, the firſt rudiments of letters, even among thoſe who pretended to extraordinary information, were unknown. The vileſt wretches that ever diſgraced humanity filled the Papal throne during the tenth century, alike ignorant of literature as of moral rectitude. "O miſerable Rome!" exclaims a contemporary writer, "thou that formerly didſt hold out ſo many great and glorious luminaries to our anceſtors, into what prodigious darkneſs art thou now fallen, which will render thee infamous to all ſucceeding ages!" In France, in the eighth century, Charlemagne could not find a ſingle teacher of the liberal arts, nor did ſhe improve in this reſpect during the two ſucceeding ages, and in Chriſtian Spain they were compelled to iſſue canons againſt ordaining men prieſts or biſhops who could neither read nor ſing pſalms. Three or four beautiful lights, however, in this gloomy and dark-ſhaded picture ſhould not be omitted; Bede, Alcuin, and Charlemagne, in the eighth, and Alfred in the ninth century, were poſſeſſed of extraordinary genius; men whom hiſtory has delighted to hold up to our admiration, whom it has embalmed with grateful praiſe, and whoſe abilities, as brilliant as they were ſolid, burſt through that cloud of ignorance with a ſplendour that dazzled, though they failed to inform, the underſtandings of their contemporaries. They were, in fact, but as meteors that flaſh on the ſurrounding gloom, are gazed at for a moment with ſtupid wonder, and are then loſt in the darkneſs of returning night. "The death of Beda," ſays William of Malmſbury, "was fatal to learning, and particularly to hiſtory; inſomuch that it may be ſaid, that almoſt all knowledge of paſt events was buried in the ſame grave with him, and hath continued in that condition even to our times."—"At my acceſſion to the throne" (A. D. 871,) obſerves Alfred, "all knowledge and learning were extinguiſhed in the Engliſh nation; inſomuch that there were very few to the ſouth of the Humber who underſtood the common prayers of the church, or were capable of tranſlating a ſingle ſentence of Latin into Engliſh; but to the ſouth of the Thames, I cannot recollect ſo much as one who could do this." After the death of this incomparable man, the torch of ſcience,

ence, which he had taken ſo much pains to relumine, was totally extinguiſhed, and the demon of ignorance and ſuperſtition ſpread her dreadful pall over the barbarous ſons of proſtrate Europe. "We now enter," complains Baronius, "on the hiſtory of an age, which, for its barbariſm and wickedneſs, may be called the age of iron; for its dulneſs and ſtupidity, the age of lead; and for its blindneſs and ignorance, the age of darkneſs."—"The tenth century," ſays Genebrard, "is commonly and juſtly called the unhappy age; for it was almoſt quite deſtitute of men of genius and learning, had few great princes or good prelates, and hardly any thing was performed in it that merits the attention of poſterity."

The dreadful devaſtation of the Danes previous to the reign of, and after the demiſe of Alfred, and the original contempt of the ancient Germans and Saxons for literature, undoubtedly operated conſiderably in producing this deplorable defalcation of knowledge; but the degraded ſtate of Chriſtianity, which conſiſted merely in the accumulation of relics, the performance of pilgrimage to Rome, and in monaſtic ſeclusion, accompanied with the moſt ſtupid credulity, was of itſelf ſufficient to annihilate all energy of mind, for, by depreciating ſcience, and requiring implicit faith in the moſt wretched and abſurd doctrines and legends, all diſcrimination of truth and record, all the ſources of hiſtory and philoſophy, all power and wiſh to detect error, however groſs, were effectually deſtroyed, and the nobler faculties of the mind laid waſte and cruſhed beneath the iron hand of eccleſiaſtic tyranny.

(To be concluded in our next.)

DESCRIPTION OF THE VIEW.

ST ANDREWS is a Royal Borough of Fifeſhire in Scotland, formerly the metropolis of the Pictiſh kingdom. It is ſeated on a bay, on the level top of a ſmall hill, 32 miles N. E. from Edinburgh, commanding a view of the German ocean.

The town of St Andrews was erected into a royal borough by David I. in the year 1140, and their privileges afterwards confirmed. The charter of Malcolm II. is preſerved in the tolbooth; and is written on a bit of parchment, but the contents were equally valid with what would at this time require whole ſkins. Here alſo are kept the ſilver keys of the city; which, for form's ſake, are delivered to the king, if he ſhould viſit the place, or to a victorious enemy in token of ſubmiſſion. In this place, likewiſe, is to be ſeen the monſtrous ax which, in 1646, took off the heads of Sir Robert Spotſwood and other diſtinguiſhed loyaliſts. The town underwent a ſiege in 1337; at which time it was poſſeſſed by the Engliſh, and other partizans of Baliol; but the loyaliſts, under the Earls of March and Fife, made themſelves maſters of it in three weeks, by the help of their battering machines.

Its preſent appearance is that of a great city viſited by ſome calamity, diveſted of its grandeur, and greatly diminiſhed in the number of its inhabitants. The cathedral, founded in 1161, was a noble Gothic ſtructure, being 370 feet in length, the croſs 180, breadth 65, and height 100 feet. It was about 157 years in building, yet John Knox and his adherents ſo completely effected its demolition in a ſingle day, that little of it now remains. The chapel of St Regulus, the church of St Salvator, and the Priory, are buildings of great antiquity and beauty. The univerſity was founded in 1411 by Biſhop Wardlaw, and, from the ability of the different profeſſors, maintains a high character as a ſeminary of learning.

FOR

FOR THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.

OBSERVATIONS ON THE POEMS OF OSSIAN, &c.

(Concluded from our laſt, p. 90.)

THE favourite argument of a Celtic opponent, contending that his dialect is the primæval language of Europe, if not of the world, is expreſſed in this queſtion;—Why may not that long liſt of words, ſo eaſily collected from every dictionary, be the parent roots of the words they reſemble in Latin, Teutonic, and Engliſh; not the corruptions of the ancient mother tongue? A ſolid reply may be obtained from *the hiſtory* of theſe languages, and of the nations who ſpoke them. The Latin is moſtly compoſed of Æolic Greek, ſo eaſily traced, that the etymology is certain. The Teutonic language is a parent tongue, originally from Crim Tartary, permanent in its form, of hard conſonantal articulation, and of purity capable to be aſcertained, by a compariſon of antient and modern dialects, from the Black Sea to the Pole. The tribes which peopled Greece were Thracians; and the Maeſogothic, the venerable dialect of Alaric, reſembles ſo much the Greek in vocables and declenſion, that ſolid unbiaſſed philology may, with hiſtorical certainty, affirm, that as the two nations were neighbouring, ſo their language and deſcent were from the ſame ſtock. But further; the Teutonic tribes from Denmark and the coaſt of Holland, invaded the Britiſh iſlands long before the arrival of the Romans. The Belgae had penetrated into Ireland under the name of Firbolg, and the Scandinavian Teutoni under the name of Tuath-de-Danans; German invaders had poured in from all quarters, and raiſed innumerable petty kingdoms, the hiſtory of which was afterwards detailed by the monks of the ninth and tenth centuries. They brought in colonies from Spain, Phenicia, and Egypt; framed genealogies of the Iriſh reguli from Japhet, Gomer, Magog, and Pharaoh; talked of the commerce of Ireland with Perſia, Scythia, and India; her fleets, fine linen, Ogygian emporia, &c. &c. in ſhort, all the nonſenſe which the monaſtery could hatch, or Col. Vallancey tranſcribe. Thus the ancient hiſtory of Ireland is a continued romance, as will readily appear to any ſober perſon who examines the ſtory, the language, and the evidence. The Danes, however, occur in every quarter, and long liſts of Celtic kings betray themſelves to be Scandinavians from their Teutonic names; Neil, originally Nicol or Nigel; Ruderic, Roderic; Hugony, Hugh; Lôic, Ludowig; Aongus*, Hungus; Cairbre Riada, Corbred the Red, and abundance more; ſuch as Dovenald, Lothar, and other celebrated German appellations. The ſtate of Gaul and Britain, governed by a thouſand petty chiefs of Belgic or Teutonic origin, at the arrival of the Romans, as is ſufficiently obvious to every intelligent reader of the Latin writers, proves, beyond the ſhadow of doubt, that all theſe iſlands had long before been ſubdued by the Germans. The old Celts were reduced to a corner of Gaul, and whatever their former conſequence or language might have been, they were then a ſervile and tributary populace. A ſecond cauſe of corruption of the old language was the Roman conqueſt. That nation ſubdued the whole of ſouth and the greateſt part of north Britain, reducing

* Oengus, i. e. Hungus, is a common name in old Iriſh genealogy, and who can believe it of Celtic derivation? Moſt of the Iriſh kings are Danes by name, and were actually the reguli of thoſe tribes which the monks deduced from Scythia.

cing the country into the form of a province. By a policy, which was always ſeconded by a perſevering exertion, they aboliſhed the cuſtoms and manners of former independence, by introducing their own language and political regulations. It is certain that the mountains of Wales were equally ſubjected to their military proconſular government with the plains of Kent and Surry. The people who ſo bravely oppoſed the Saxons, were only the deſcendants of Roman provincials, whoſe barbarous dialect, compoſed of old Celtic and Teutonic, introduced by former conqueſt, had received a ſecond alloy of Latin. All the pride of imaginary antiquity, or druidical wiſdom, amidſt ſuch a ſeries of inconteſtible facts, would not ſeduce a man of common reading, or ſenſe, to believe theſe dialects free of foreign corruptions, and prior in point of age to the Teutonic or Latin*. Yet antiquaries of great learning and merit have been weak enough to indulge that belief even to abſurdity. For inſtance, take the following examples from the Collectanea de Rebus Hibernicis, the ruling etymological maxim of which is this, that the Iriſh is the radical tongue of all nations, and that Iriſh roots are every where diſcovered, in the Hebrew, Chineſe, Arabic, and Otaheitan. As the Greek and Latin are only of yeſterday, compared with theſe; the Iriſh philologiſts barely condeſcend to mention their particular obligations to their Hibernian parent. Accordingly, the words below, found in the Brehon laws, a venerable fragment of Pagan juriſprudence, are thus explained. "*Taibhligheoir*, Arab. tebligh, ſending letters of compliments; *Treab*, a tribe, Arab. Perſic, tebar; *Earla*, jarla, jarlamh; Perſic, jar, yar, a defender, protector; and lamh, the hand; this is the root of the Engliſh title *Earl*; *Cniocht*, a ſoldier, a knight; Arabic, kiyanet, a protector; Sclav. knetz; Per. nacht. *Cing*, king; Arabic, kinghal; a hero. *Ciſte*, a royal treaſury, pronounced kiſte; *kiſteoir*, a treaſurer; hence *queſtor* and *quaeſtor*, the army-treaſurer of the Romans; Heb. keſa, a royal throne; kis, a purſe." Theſe antient Iriſh vocables, are no other than Tabularius, a letter-bearer; tribus, a tribe; jarl, the Daniſh word of that meaning; the Saxon words cniht and koning; and ciſta, a box or coffer, in broad Scotch, a kiſt. Every ſchool boy derives quaeſtor from quaero, as he brings the noun ſeeker from ſeek. Words of this unambiguous deſcent occurring in the Brehon laws, the oldeſt compoſitions of the nation, give no very favourable hopes of purity in later writings Etymology ſtill continuing to ſhut its eyes on truth, in the ſame volumes derives Belfaſt (Vol. II. p. 74.) from Bela, Punicé et Arabicé vortex, and farſat Syriacé, oſtium, the mouth of a haven: ſagart, a plain corruption of ſacerdos, from the Hebrew ſagad to adore, and arit, God. Phenius Pharſa, the leader of a Phenician colony to Ireland, and a near relation of *Magog*, has his name deduced from the Arabic, Perſic, Hebrew, and Syriac, while a note informs us below, that Parſa, or Pharſa, is an inſtructor, a pious devout man, from which is derived the Engliſh word *parſon!!*

By ſuch antiquarian wiſdom, are the vulgar dialects of the Britiſh Iſles exalted to a connection with all the ancient languages in the world; and their annals contaminated by a maſs of fable, either in the form of Oſſianic poetry, or Celtic hiſtory. Let any perſon of the leaſt knowledge in the Eaſtern languages inſpect the whole

† See Macpherſon chid, in page 5. of *Ogrgia Vindicated*, for deriving Tabhal from Tabula; had it been his heavieſt ſin, he might have been canonized.

whole body of the Iriſh dictionary, and honeſtly endeavour to find the ſmalleſt connection betwen the Arabic and Celtic. Carefully conſidering the Hebrew, Syriac, and Arabic, with the other branches of the ſame ſtock, I had hopes that whole volumes of reſemblances could not be compoſed in vain; and that Ireland, and of courſe the highlands of Scotland, might perhaps be colonized from Scythia and Canaan. But theſe reſemblances were only witneſſes forced to depoſe on the rack of etymology; and if any perſon would forge a language never ſpoken by man, I ſhould venture legally, on the ſame principles, to ſhow its relation to the Iriſh Scytho-phenician colony, whoſe king* introduced his aboriginal alphabet into Ireland. The long ſeries of monarchs, and druids, and legiſlators that lived before Chriſtianity; the venerable Brehon laws, made by enlightened ſages who flouriſhed among ſavage tribes;—an occurrence equally as wonderful as the civilized Caledonians of Macpherſon, are the work of monks and rymers of the ſeventh, eighth, and ninth centuries. Gen. Vallancey has rendered the Punic ſcene of Plautus into good Iriſh, (vol. II. p. 306.) with the ſame eaſe that any man may render a page of Homer into Kamchatkan. The relation between this and Greek, is ſimilar to that between Punic and Iriſh; if you begin with Magog they are all of the ſame family. In ſhort, the ſtate of Scotch and Iriſh national antiquities, as found in the books lately written on that ſubject, in both kingdoms; from forgery in the one, and fable in the other, will diſgrace the eighteenth century.

The moſt glaring error of Britiſh antiquarians is to aſſume general principles of very doubtful foundation; and then to muſter up a particular proof of them, by every violation of truth, philoſophy, and philology. This indeed is a diſeaſe to which the human underſtanding has always been liable. The ſyſtems of all the ancient natural and moral philoſophers, are the effects of a ſimilar paralogical bias. Newton, Reid, and a few others, following the path of Bacon and nature, have vainly united to diſgrace a practice which ſtill continues as prevalent as ever. Upon what authority are the Iriſh and Scotch enabled to affirm, that the old Celtæ were originally the inhabitants of all Europe? Is it from the preſumption that Europe muſt have been peopled before the arrival of the Teutones, and as ſome Celtæ were found to have preceded them in Gaul and Britain, that theſe muſt have been the univerſal aborigines? Is this confirmed by the names of places, moſt of which are pretended to be clearly of Celtic, that is of Iriſh or Welſh origin? No man of ſober reaſon and ſound philoſophy can diſcern any ſuch traces; for although he may not be able to diſcover the real origin of the names in queſtion, one thing he may fairly prove and affirm, that they are not Celtic. This dialect is only uſeful to elucidate a few places where it ſtill is or was once ſpoken; nothing but the moſt abſurd reverie could have found it in Scythia or India†.

Upon what authority do all theſe linguiſts blot whole pages, endeavouring to trace out the meaning of a word in languages of the moſt ancient and remote periods; or, in ſhort, why do they attempt to reſolve all languages into one patriarchal radical dialect. That the progreſs of language throughout the globe, might have been traced to ſome original ſource or ſources, what philoſopher will diſpute. But where are the means of doing it? As well might one undertake to write the genealogical deſcent of every man upon earth; for notwithſtanding the hiſtori-

* Phenius Pharſa.

† See Collectanea, &c. paſſim.

cal means being out of his power, like theſe etymologiſts, he might idly gild many a cloudy page with the ſpecious ſunſhine of philoſophy.

The foregoing obſervations may, to thoſe who have not minutely examined the ſtate of the ſubject, ſeem to wander from our purpoſe. But Macpherſon's Poems of Oſſian are but a ſingle trace in the features of the preſent Celtic literature. The opinions entertained of Celtic antiquities, and the inveſtigations of writers with regard to them, according as the firſt are true, and the laſt well-conducted, muſt greatly influence the national taſte and ſcience. The modern practice of writing imitations of Celtic, old Engliſh, and Scotch ballads, inſtead of uſing, as the authors of theſe did, the current ideas and language of their particular age, is one effect of Celtic forgeries*. The unbounded abuſe of philology, a ſcience which ought to go hand in hand with hiſtorical proof, to be regulated by its reſtrictions, and applied to its aſſiſtance in tracing the origin of kindred tribes; while, on the other hand, like the ſea-mark, it ought to ſhew the progreſs and decay of human knowledge inſenſibly affecting the medium of thought, may be heavily imputed to Celtic antiquarians. That the Celtic dialects are a mixture of a few old words of aboriginal deſcent, ſtrongly corrupted with Teutonic, Latin, and Engliſh, will appear to every ſcientific peruſer of their vocabulary; but it can only be proven by a particular comment on every word, and of courſe would require a dictionary to itſelf. With the Arabic, Hebrew, Syriac, and Perſian, excepting in ſo far as the latter is compoſed of Teutonic, they have no connection. To the Phenician, which was a ſiſter dialect of the Hebrew, they are not in the ſmalleſt degree related; nor to the Malteſe, a corrupt dialect of Arabic, which Gen. Vallancey unaccountably has miſtaken for Phenician †. The Sclavonic, Chineſe, Sanſcrit, and Otaheitan, I have never examined; but I ſeriouſly believe they have not the leaſt relation to Earſe. The arguments ‡ againſt the authenticity of Oſſian's poems, deduced from every ſource of hiſtorical and poſitive evidence, have already been preſented to the public; and were they all withdrawn, excepting the trifling circumſtance of language, that alone would, in the opinion of every intelligent Iriſh ſcholar, mark their pretenſions with the credit which they deſerve. Celtic etymology, and ancient hiſtory, conducted as they are by the antiquaries of the day, have excited theſe obſervations, which, if not eſtabliſhed by the facts adduced, ſhall not be defrauded, at ſome future time, of whatever proofs they may require.

SCRUTATOR.

Edin. 12th Aug. 1800.

FOR THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.

THE VOYAGE OF LIFE, A VISION.

I LATELY croſſed the Forth, and paſſed a few days in Edinburgh. During my ſtay in that great city, I had occaſion to converſe with people, whoſe opinions and conduct were not only widely different, but diametrically oppoſite to one another. My mind was conſiderably impreſſed with the review of principles and practices ſo glaringly repugnant, that the

* This obſervation applies only to the general *rage* for ſuch imitations, not to particular efforts, many of which diſplay great genius.

† Whoever can read a little of the koran and has compared the Phenician reliques with Arabic, may obſerve this.

‡ Vide Mr Laing's Hiſt. of Scotland, the diſſertation at the end of the ſecond volume of which work, ſeems nearly to have exhauſted the ſubject.

the ſtriking contraſt was no ſtranger to my mind on the ſhore of Leith, that ſcene of noiſe and confuſion, where I was detained for an hour, waiting for the ſailing of the veſſel. But I ſhall leave you to judge, whether the obſervations I made in the city, on the ſhore, or in the courſe of my paſſage home, gave occaſion to the following dream:—

Wandering upon an unknown ſhore, I thought I came to a harbour covered with a vaſt multitude of people. There I obſerved a number of veſſels taking in paſſengers. Ignorant where I was, and what I ought to do, I wandered about, wondering at the various manœuvres of the mariners putting to ſea, which I could not underſtand. I met with an aged man, in an antique habit: though his temples were clothed with ſilver hairs, his complexion was freſh and florid, his gait was majeſtic, and his voice pleaſant. He was talking to a few people who ſurrounded him. I ſoon learned that his name was *Truth*, and that he had conſiderable ſkill in maritime affairs. Having made obeiſance, I begged he would favour me with ſuch inſtructions as were neceſſary to regulate my conduct on this ſtrange coaſt. With an air of affection he aſſured me, that nothing could pleaſe him more, and that however grating his information might appear to me, my very life lay in complying with his directions. This alarming hint made me all attention. "Know," ſaid he, "you live in a land devoted to deſtruction: its governor is *Abbadon*, a powerful and barbarous tyrant; who, though he allows many of his ſubjects to do what they pleaſe for a ſeaſon, yet ſoon makes them the prey of his rage, unleſs they are ſo happy as to eſcape from this terrible ſhore." I ſhuddered at the relation, and beſought him inſtantly to lead me to ſafety. He reſumed, and ſaid, "If you will fly, neceſſary caution is requiſite with whom you embark: here are many ſhips; ſome are not fit for the important voyage, being inſufficiently equipped, armed, or victualled: others are not in commiſſion, and many of them have ignorant pilots; come and ſee their abſurd proceedings:" upon which he conducted me cloſe to the harbour ſide. As we went, we paſſed by ſome groups of people, who laughed at the venerable gentleman, and told him, that they did not believe one word of the dangers of the country they were in; neither did they credit his report of a better, and that they would not loſe the joys of the moment, for all his antiquated conceits. He anſwered them with a frown. When we reached the quay, I ſaw a fine veſſel clearing her way, with lofty maſts, and a crowd of paſſengers; but ſhe went only about a cable's length, when ſhe ſuddenly tacked, and returned to her moorings. A ſecond veſſel left the ſhore, with great hopes ſhe would ſucceed better; but a briſk breeze aroſe, and the ſea ſwelling, her pilot *Timidity* veered about, and returned. I next ſaw a band of ſtout fellows ſet out with a large old galley, upon whoſe poop was painted, *Do and live*: they proteſted that they would put it in no man's power to impoſe upon them, and declared, that in defiance of wind and tide, by dint of their own activity, they would reach the *fair haven*. I ſaw alſo other ſhips, who had got a great number of paſſengers, yet made no preparations for ſailing, thinking themſelves beyond danger when on ſhip board. My guide now informed me, that I would neither be out of danger, nor in the way to the *better country*, if I embarked in any of theſe ſhips, where the croud was of opinion, if they were but aboard, in company with the many, they were officered by *Formality*, *Hypocriſy*, and *Careleſſneſs*. "Neither," ſaid he, "ought you to ſail in

in the firſt veſſel you ſaw, who neglect, or are unwilling to looſe their cable from the ſhore: their ſtrong attachment to the things of this region overcomes their reſolution to ſail for the land afar off; and they proceed no farther then their commanders *Mammon*, *Worldly-wealth*, and *Faſhion* permit them. Neither caſt in thy lot with *Timidity*, who, with his meſſmate *Unbelief*, ſee a ſtorm in every breeze, and a pirate in every ſhip,—upon which they inſtantly return to the ſhores of perdition. As for the large galley, alas!" ſaid he, "they have neither ſail, anchor, nor proviſions for ſuch a voyage: *Preſumption*, *Legality*, and *Self-conceit* are aboard, who have little or no knowledge of the navigation of theſe ſeas: they will ſoon faint and be weary; they cannot long ſtrengthen the maſt, they will founder on the deep waters, and periſh, unleſs they are picked up by ſuch frigates as the *Great King* employs to cruiſe about, for the merciful purpoſe of ſaving periſhing mariners. Now," concluded he, "you have no time to loſe; there, there, under weigh, is the only veſſel in which you can have a proſperous paſſage in; there is her pilot juſt now." I turned, and ſaw a comely perſonage, with a few people in his train, carrying teleſcopes, charts, and compaſſes: he courteouſly beckoned me to follow him, but I lingered, and withfully continued to look at the galley, being greatly engaged with the boldneſs and activity of her crew; upon which my guide, who had retired to a little diſtance, returned, and ſhook me by the arm, and aſked, in a ſevere tone, why I had not made my eſcape? "You was warned," ſaid he, "you have loſt an opportunity."

I was ſpeechleſs and abaſhed, but he ordered a ſurly looking fellow, armed with a ſcourge, to do his office; who immediately ſeized me, and without the leaſt ceremony, hurried me into an open boat, in ſo rough a manner, that I wiſhed I had never ſeen him. Scarce had our boat cleared the harbour, when I thought we were purſued by ſeveral fire-ſhips, manned by the officers of *Abbadon*, with ſtrict orders to bring us back: diſmal was our ſituation, trembling under the imperious frowns, and awful ſcourge of our preſent maſter, and terrified leaſt we ſhould be captured by our purſuers, from whom we expected nothing but a dungeon, and endleſs chains: but how was our agony encreaſed, when they began to diſcharge their artillery at us! dreadful was our caſe, our boat ſometimes ſeemed all on flames, our clothes were often kindled, almoſt every hope of ſafety had left us; the woeful alternative only remained, of periſhing in the flames of the boat, or caſting ourſelves into the ocean, from which we were withheld by our ſtern commander: however, we ſtill keeped a head of our purſuers. At length we deſcried a ſail, with a white flag waving in the wind: our wretched crew threw out a ſignal of diſtreſs: with great joy we beheld the veſſel ſtand toward us, at which our purſuers cheered off. With great gladneſs we ſaw ourſelves rowed along ſide the ſhip, which we found to be The *Navis Melioris Fœderis*, belonging to the *Great King* of the *Better country*, where the *Fair haven* lies. She was the very ſhip which my kind old friend, on ſhore, informed me I ſhould have embarked in. We leaped on deck, glad to get free from the ſtern Capt. *Conviction*, who now appeared to be much more our friend than we formerly ſuppoſed.

We were courteouſly received by the commander in chief, and ſaluted by the whole company. One of the officers, called *Faith*, brought us all change of raiment, which we very much needed; and *Repentance*, clean-

his handmaid, took particular care to have us all washed and made clean. Having met with so much misery, and come to so much unexpected felicity, we endeavoured to utter our gratitude, when, behold, the effort awoke me. J. B.

Kinneswood.

FOR THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.

FALSE BENEVOLENCE, EXEMPLIFIED IN THE CHARACTER OF MR MORTIMER.

IT has frequently been said, that the vices which mark the character of this age and nation, are amply compensated by an universal benevolence: that, though the manly virtues are now in a great measure extinct among us, the softer virtues of charity, affability and good will have at least risen upon their ruins: that even the fashionable vices receive a tincture from the social virtues, are diffused every where by that compliance which actuates all ranks of people, and, by concurring with an universal and predominant desire to promote social happiness, strengthen amity, ensure good humour, and open a large field for mutual attentions and reciprocal good offices.

A different opinion, however, will be formed upon taking a nearer view of society. If we look into the fashionable circles of this city, we will there discover such envy, ill-nature, and inclination to scandal in the one sex, and such a stupid apathy and irascibility of temper in the other, that we may justly question whether modern friendship be not the offspring rather of riot than of esteem; whether charity be not more influenced by pride than by compassion; and whether universal benevolence derives its origin in general, from any better source, than credulity, ignorance, indifference, or pride.

Mr Mortimer is a man whom the world pronounces benevolent, and who possesses all the qualifications which are in general thought requisite for such a character. Possessed of good dispositions, and of genius naturally great, but enfeebled by the excessive indulgence of his parents; his desires after happiness are always greater than his capacities of enjoyment: and he is not only satiated with sensual pleasures, but, by a relaxed and mistaken mode of education, rendered incapable of any other happiness. His natural pride, which, though he has learned to conceal it, has suffered little diminution, is mingled with a certain delicacy of enjoyment, which renders him disgusted at the praise to which he aspires; and being unable to digest the fulsome flatteries with which his ears are continually assailed, excites in him desires of praise and distinction, more restless than those which are implanted by nature; and, by mingling satiety with enjoyment, derives new desires from every new gratification. After having been for a long time accustomed to flattery and deference from all, he was at length introduced into the world, where his wit and politeness procured him a favourable reception from every quarter, and admission into every fashionable circle.

There are few or none whose example we are readier to follow than that of flatterers; who accommodate themselves to all our humours, agree with all our opinions, comply with all our desires, and, in short, are willing to please us in every thing: particularly when such characters are fashionable, are the subjects of universal admiration, and take the lead in every conversation, to which their compliant disposition is by many thought to entitle them. When our desire of society is in its full vigour, and

and not yet weakened by fruition, people of this deſcription flock around us, excite our vanity by their flattery, and weaken the influence of our reaſon by their novelty. In the ardour of affection, and confidence of credulity, we repreſs our ſenſe of their failings till familiarity has gained them our approbation: we huſh the convictions of reaſon, till at laſt ſhe falls aſleep, and fancy or paſſion has uſurped her honours.

In general, it may be obſerved, that until the character be formed, no friendſhip can ever be permanent. As wax, until it is ſuffered to cool, is capable of any impreſſions, of uniting with any other object, and retains always the ſtrongeſt impreſſions from that object with which it was laſt united; ſo every man, until his character be formed, is the friend of all indiſcriminately; and forms his character for the moment from the character of that man with whom he was laſt in company. When a perſon has no peculiar character, he has no ground-work upon which to build a peculiar attachment. He finds ſo many who reſemble him in ſome reſpects, and with whom he is equally ſatisfied, that friendſhip is ſoon diſplaced by univerſal familiarity.

Theſe obſervations are particularly applicable to young men juſt entering into the world. That reſtleſsneſs and diſſipation of thought which is then produced by novelty, is the moſt favourable for receiving new impreſſions, and obliterating old ones. The current of thought, and objects of action being then changed, we are, as it were, introduced into a new world; the charms of novelty excite curioſity and attention, which had been long ſuſpended; and call forth our powers of action, which had been long dormant.

The company of Mr Mortimer, therefore, being courted by all, he ſoon became *familiar* with a variety of characters; agreeing, however, in good humour, real or pretended, politeneſs, deference to all his opinions and ſentiments, ignorance, and a ſupreme regard for trifles. His character was thus compoſed of many heterogeneous materials; he exhibited by turns the foibles, failings, prejudices, and faults of each of his companions; and the characters of the horſe-jockey, the ſoldier, and the gallant, appeared in him by turns, and were all comprehended under the deſignation of *fine gentleman*. Society, at length, became neceſſary to him; from being continually in the company of others, he loſt all ſource of enjoyment in himſelf, and as Goldſmith finely expreſſes it, "had all his happineſs in another's keeping *."

This led him, ſtep by ſtep, into exceſſes which he abhorred. Conſcience, whoſe influence had been rather ſuſpended than overpowered, began now to aſſert her authority; and to point out to him the danger of his ſituation, which its diſtance, the faſcination of continual novelty, the more dangerous becauſe it is laſting, and the deluſive phantoms of hope, had formerly prevented him from perceiving. But the engagements which he had contracted were too numerous, and the habits which he had formed too inveterate, to ſuffer him to comply with her admonitions without offending many of his companions; drawing down upon himſelf their envy; expoſing his future conduct to the malevolent inſpection of all; and opening a wide door for the malice of his enemies, and the credulity of his friends, to diſturb his repoſe. He therefore firſt put off the day of amendment, then reaſoned himſelf into a conviction that it was needleſs; that others were as bad as he, and that there was no reaſon why he ſhould not do as others did. Conſcience, however, ſtill continued her unwelcome viſits, and

* The Good-Natured Man, Act V.

and forced him to ſeek relief in debauchery. The encomiums which were now echoed from every quarter, in praiſe of his *univerſal benevolence*, confirmed him in his deluſions, and the voice of conſcience was drowned amidſt the flutter of applauſe. An abſurd idea of centering all his actions in benevolence; of regulating his conduct by it alone; of complying with it in every inſtance, in oppoſition to reaſon, conſcience, religion, and even inclination, was now adopted as a ptinciple of conduct, and deſtroyed all that firmneſs of character which is an eſſential requiſite in true friendſhip. The precarioufneſs of that character which he had gained, made it doubly dear to him, and as far as his virtue extended, he fled from every appearance of evil.

Thus the fineſt diſpoſitions in the world, which, if properly directed and regulated, would have rendered him an uſeful, as well as an amiable member of ſociety, now only ſerved to expoſe him to the tricks of every deſigning hypocrite; the greateſt good ſenſe only ſerved to confirm him in error; and diſpoſitions, which might have elevated him above the reſt of mankind, concurred in rendering him the ſlave of every perſon.

This is a ſhort ſketch of what is, in general, the character of thoſe whom the world pronounces benevolent, and who have acquired the deſirable epithet of *knowing every perſon*: and if this ſtatement be true, that benevolence, which has attracted ſo many encomiums on the manners of this age and nation, is owing merely to a relaxation of diſcipline in the modern method of education; is accompanied with pride, uneaſineſs, and irreſolution, and influenced by a deſire to eſcape from one's own company; and that, though it has been the cauſe of many good, and may be uſeful in acquiring a habit of *true* benevolence, yet it is in no degree different from that reſpect which children bear to thoſe with whom they are firſt converſant. I wiſh not to ſee the bloody manners of our forefathers renewed; haughty barons defying their ſovereign, and denouncing death for every inſult; the public tranquillity diſturbed by the private intereſts, the vindictive paſſions, and even the caprices of a few ſubjects. I wiſh not to afford new ſubjects for ſcandal, to point out new characters, on whom the tongue of calumny may be exerciſed; or, by expoſing falſe benevolence, to bring into diſrepute that which is real:—but I could wiſh, that they who aſpire at benevolence, would reſpect themſelves, and reverence religion; that modern benevolence was attended with more firmneſs of character, directed towards more ſuitable objects, and regulated by better principles. J. M.

George's Street.

LIFE OF ROBERT BURNS THE POET.

From Dr Currie's Edition of Burns's Works.

(Continued from our laſt, p. 110.*)*

WILLIAM BURNES was certainly a man of uncommon talents; tho' it does not appear that he poſſeſſed any portion of that vivid imagination for which our poet was diſtinguiſhed.

He is deſcribed by one who knew him towards the latter end of his life, as above the common ſtature, thin, and bent with labour. His countenance was ſerious and expreſſive, and the ſcanty locks on his head were

were grey. He was of a religous turn of mind, and, as is uſual among the Scottiſh peaſantry, a good deal converſant in ſpeculative theology. There is in Gilbert's hands, a little manual of religious belief, in the form of a dialogue between a father and his ſon, compoſed by him for the uſe of his children, in which the benevolence of his heart ſeems to have led him to ſoften the rigid Calviniſm of the Scottiſh church, into ſomething approaching to Arminianiſm. He was a devout man, and in the practice of calling his family together to join in prayer. It is known that the following exquiſite picture, in the *Cotter's Saturday Night*, repreſents William Burnes and his family at their evening devotions.

The cheerful ſupper done, with ſerious face,
They, round the ingle *, form a circle wide;
The ſire turns o'er, with patriarchal grace,
The big *ha'-Bible*, once his father's pride:
His bonnet rev'rently is laid aſide,
His lyart haffets † wearing thin and bare;
Thoſe ſtrains that once did ſweet in Zion glide,
He wales ‡ a portion with judicious care;
And "*let us worſhip God!*" he ſays, with ſolemn air.

They chaunt their artleſs notes in ſimple guiſe;
They tune their hearts, by far the nobleſt aim:
Perhaps *Dundee's* § wild warbling meaſures riſe,
Or plaintive *Martyrs* § worthy of the name;
Or noble *Elgin* beets ‖ the heavenly flame,
The ſweeteſt far of Scotia's holy lays;
Compared with theſe, Italian trills are tame;
The tickl'd ears no heart-felt raptures raiſe;
No uniſon have they with our Creator's praiſe.

Then kneeling down, to Heaven's Eternal King,
The *ſaint*, the *father*, and the *huſband*, prays;
Hope ſprings exulting on triumphant wing,
That *thus* they all ſhall meet in future days;
There ever baſk in uncreated rays,
No more to ſigh, or ſhed the bitter tear,
Together hymning their Creator's praiſe,
In ſuch ſociety, yet ſtill more dear;
While circling time moves round, in an eternal ſphere.

Under the humble roof of his parents, it appears indeed that our poet had great advantages; but his opportunities of information at ſchool were more limited as to time, than they uſually are among his countrymen, in his condition of life; and the acquiſitions which he made, and the poetical talent, which he exerted, under the preſſure of early and inceſſant toil, and of inferior, and perhaps ſcanty nutriment, teſtify at once the extraordinary force and activity of his mind. In his frame of body he roſe nearly to five feet ten inches, and aſſumed the proportions that indicate agility as well as ſtrength. In the various labours of the farm he excelled all his competitors. Gilbert Burns declares, that in mowing, the exerciſe that tries all the muſcles moſt ſeverely, Robert was the only man that, at the end of a ſummer's day, he was ever obliged to acknowledge as his maſter. But though our poet gave the powers of his body to the labours of the farm, he refuſed to beſtow on them his thoughts or his cares. While the plough-

* Fire. † Gray temples. ‡ Chooſes.

§ Names of tunes in Scottiſh pſalmody. The tunes mentioned in this poem, are the three which were uſed by William Burnes, who had no greater variety.

‖ Adds fuel to.

plough-ſhare under his guidance paſſed through the ſward, or the graſs fell under the ſweep of his ſcythe, he was humming the ſongs of his country, muſing on the deeds of ancient valour, or rapt in the illuſions of fancy, as her enchantments roſe on his view. Happily, the Sunday is yet a ſabbath, on which man and beaſt reſt from their labours. On this day, therefore, Burns could indulge in a freer intercourſe with the charms of nature. It was his delight to wander alone on the banks of the Ayr, whoſe ſtream is now immortal, and to liſten to the ſong of the blackbird, at the cloſe of the ſummer's day. But ſtill greater was his pleaſure, as he himſelf informs us, in walking on the ſheltered ſide of a wood, in a cloudy winter day, and hearing the ſtorm rave among the trees; and more elevated ſtill his delight, to aſcend ſome eminence during the agitations of nature, to ſtride along its ſummit, while the lightning flaſhed around him, and amidſt the howlings of the tempeſt to apoſtrophize the ſpirit of the ſtorm. Such ſituations he declares moſt favourable to devotion—"Rapt in enthuſiaſm, I ſeem to aſcend towards Him, *who walks on the wings of the wind!*" If other proofs were wanting of the character of his genius, this might determine it. The heart of the poet is peculiarly awake to every impreſſion of beauty and ſublimity; but with the higher order of poets, the beautiful is leſs attractive than the ſublime.

The gaiety of many of Burns' writings, and the lively, and even cheerful colouring with which he has pourtrayed his own character, may lead ſome perſons to ſuppoſe, that the melancholy which hung over him towards the end of his days, was not an original part of his conſtitution. It is not to be doubted indeed, that this melancholy acquired a darker hue in the progreſs of his life; but independent of his own, and of his brother's teſtimony, evidence is to be found among his papers, that he was ſubject very early to thoſe depreſſions of mind, which are perhaps not wholly ſeparable from the ſenſibility of genius, but which in him aroſe to an uncommon degree.

In the year 1781 Burns went to Irvine, to learn the buſineſs of a flax-dreſſer. At this place he poſſeſſed a ſingle room for his lodging, rented perhaps at the rate of a ſhilling a week. He paſſed his days in conſtant labour as a flax-dreſſer, and his food conſiſted chiefly of oatmeal, ſent to him from his father's family.

In giving a welcome carouſal to the new-year, with his gay companions, he ſuffered his flax to catch fire, and his ſhop to be conſumed to aſhes.

The energy of Burns' mind was not exhauſted by his daily labours, the effuſions of his muſe, his ſocial pleaſures, or his ſolitary meditations. Some time previous to his engagement as a flax-dreſſer, having heard that a debating club had been eſtabliſhed in Ayr, he reſolved to try how ſuch a meeting would ſucceed in the village of Tarbolton. About the end of the year 1780, our poet, his brother, and five other young peaſants of the neighbourhood, formed themſelves into a ſociety of this ſort, the declared objects of which were to relax themſelves after toil, to promote ſociality and friendſhip, and to improve the mind. The laws and regulations were furniſhed by Burns. The members were to meet after the labours of the day were over, once a week, in a ſmall public houſe in the village; where each ſhould offer his opinion on a given queſtion or ſubject, ſupporting it by ſuch arguments as he thought proper. The debate was to be conducted with order and decorum, and after it was finiſhed, the members were to chuſe a ſubject for diſcuſſion

at the enſuing meeting. The ſum expended by each was not to exceed three-pence; and with the humble potation that this could procure, they were to toaſt their miſtreſſes, and to cultivate friendſhip with each other. This ſociety continued its meetings regularly for ſome time, and in the Autumn of 1782, wiſhing to preſerve ſome account of their proceedings, they purchaſed a book, into which their laws and regulations were copied, with a preamble, containing a ſhort hiſtory of their tranſactions down to that period.

It is with regret that the ſequel of the hiſtory of the Bachelor's Club of Tarbolton muſt be told. It ſurvived ſeveral years after our poet removed from Ayr-ſhire, but no longer ſuſtained by his talents, or cemented by his ſocial affections, its meetings loſt much of their attraction; and at length, in an evil hour, diſſenſion ariſing amongſt its members, the inſtitution was given up, and the records committed to the flames.

After the family of our bard removed from Tarbolton, to the neighbourhood of Mauchline, he and his brother were requeſted to aſſiſt in forming a ſimilar inſtitution there. The regulations of the club at Mauchline, were nearly the ſame as thoſe of the club at Tarbolton, but one laudable alteration was made. The fines for non-attendance had at Tarbolton been ſpent in enlarging their ſcanty potations. At Mauchline it was fixed that the money ſo ariſing, ſhould be ſet apart for the purchaſe of books. The ſociety of Mauchline ſtill ſubſiſts.

The members of theſe two ſocieties were originally all young men from the country, and chiefly ſons of farmers; a deſcription of perſons, in the opinion of our poet, more agreeable in their manners, more virtuous in their conduct, and more ſuſceptible of improvement, than the ſelf-ſufficient mechanic of country towns.

Though the records of the ſociety at Tarbolton are loſt, and thoſe of the ſociety at Mauchline have not been tranſmitted, yet we may ſafely affirm, that our poet was a diſtinguiſhed member of both theſe aſſociations, which were well calculated to excite and to develop the powers of his mind.

For aſſociations of a literary nature our poet acquired a conſiderable reliſh; and happy had it been for him, after he emerged from the condition of a peaſant, if fortune had permitted him to enjoy them in the degree of which he was capable, ſo as to have fortified his principles of virtue by the purification of his taſte, and given to the energies of his mind, habits of exertion, that might have excluded other aſſociations, in which it muſt be acknowledged they were too often waſted, as well as debaſed.

The whole courſe of the Ayr is fine, but the banks of that river, as it bends to the eaſtward above Mauchline, are ſingularly beautiful, and they were frequented, as may be imagined, by our poet in his ſolitary walks. Here the muſe often viſited him. In one of theſe wanderings, he met among the woods a celebrated Beauty of the weſt of Scotland; a lady of whom it is ſaid, that the charms of her perſon correſpond with the character of her mind. This incident gave riſe to the ſong "the bonny laſs of Ballochmyle."

The ſenſibility of our Bard's temper, and the force of his imagination, expoſed him in a particular manner to the impreſſions of beauty; and theſe qualities, united to his impaſſioned eloquence, gave him in turn a powerful influence over the female heart. The banks of the Ayr formed the ſcene of youthful paſſions of a ſtill tenderer nature, the hiſtory of which it would be improper to reveal, were it even in our power, and the traces of which will ſoon be diſcoverable only in thoſe ſtrains of nature

nature and ſenſibility to which they gave birth. The ſong entitled *Highland Mary*, is known to relate to one of theſe attachments. "It was written," ſays our bard "on one of the moſt intereſting paſſages of my youthful days." The object of this paſſion died early in life, and the impreſſion left on the mind of Burns ſeems to have been deep and laſting. Several years afterwards, when he was removed to Nithſdale, he gave vent to the ſenſibility of his recollections in the impaſſioned lines,—*To Mary in Heaven* *!

To the delineations of the poet by himſelf and his brother, theſe additions are neceſſary, in order that the reader may ſee his character in its various aſpects, and may have an opportunity of forming a juſt notion of the variety, as well as of the power of his original genius.

About the time of his leaving his native county, his correſpondence commences, and in the ſeries of letters now given to the world, the chief incidents of the remaining part of his life will be found. This authentic, though melancholy record, will ſuperſede in future the neceſſity of any extended narrative.

Burns ſet out for Edinburgh in the month of November 1786, and arrived on the ſecond day afterwards, having performed his journey on foot. He was furniſhed with a letter of introduction to Dr Blacklock, from the gentleman to whom the Doctor had addreſſed the letter which is repreſented by our bard as the immediate cauſe of his viſiting the Scottiſh metropolis. He was acquainted with Mr Stewart, Profeſſor of Moral Philoſophy in the univerſity, and had been entertained by that gentleman at Catrine, his eſtate in Ayrſhire. He had been introduced by Mr Alexander Dalzel, to the Earl of Glencairn, who had expreſſed his high approbation of his poetical talents. He had friends, therefore, who could introduce him into the circles of literature as well as of faſhion, and his own manners and appearance exceeding every expectation that could have been formed of them, he ſoon became an object of general curioſity and admiration. The following circumſtance contributed to this in a conſiderable degree.—At the time when Burns arrived in Edinburgh, the periodical paper, entitled *The Lounger*, was publiſhing, every *Saturday* producing a ſucceſſive number. His poems had attracted the notice of the gentlemen engaged in that undertaking, and the ninety-ſeventh number of thoſe unequal, though frequently beautiful eſſays, is devoted to *An Account of Robert Burns, the Ayrſhire ploughman, with extracts from his poems*, written by the elegant pen of Mr Mackenzie.†

The ſcene that opened on our Bard in Edinburgh was altogether new, and in a variety of other reſpects highly intereſting; eſpecially to one of his diſpoſition of mind. To uſe an expreſſion of his own, he found himſelf "ſuddenly tranſlated from "the vereſt ſhades of life," into the preſence, and indeed, into the ſociety, of a number of perſons, previouſly known to him by report as of the higheſt diſtinction in his country, and whoſe characters it was natural for him to examine with no common curioſity.

From the men of letters, in general, his reception was particularly flattering. The late Dr Robertſon, Dr Blair, Dr Gregory, Mr Stewart, Mr Mackenzie, and Mr Frazer Tytler, may be mentioned in the liſt of thoſe who perceived his uncommon

* See Burns's Works, vol. I. p. 128.

† This paper has been attributed, but, improperly, to Lord Craig, one of the Scottiſh judges, author of the very intereſting account of Michael Bruce, in the 36th number of the *Mirror*.

mon talents, who acknowledged more eſpecially his powers in converſation, and who intereſted themſelves in the cultivation of his genius. In Edinburgh literary and faſhionable ſociety are a good deal mixed. Our bard was an acceptable gueſt in the gayeſt and moſt elevated circles, and frequently received from female beauty and elegance, thoſe attentions, above all others moſt grateful to him. At the table of Lord Monboddo he was a frequent gueſt; and while he enjoyed the ſociety, and partook of the hoſpitalities of the venerable judge, he experienced the kindneſs and condeſcenſion of his lovely and accompliſhed daughter. The ſingular beauty of this young lady was illuminated by that happy expreſſion of countenance which reſults from the union of cultivated taſte and ſuperior underſtanding, with the fineſt affections of the mind. The influence of ſuch attractions was not unfelt by our poet. "There has not been any "thing like Miſs Burnet," ſaid he in a letter to a friend, "in all the "combination of beauty, grace and "goodneſs, the Creator has formed, "ſince Milton's Eve on the firſt day "of her exiſtence." In his *Addreſs to Edinburgh*, ſhe is celebrated in a ſtrain of ſtill greater elevation;

"Fair Burnet ſtrikes th' adoring eye,
"Heaven's beauties on my fancy ſhine;
"I ſee the Sire of Love on high,
"And own his works indeed divine!"

This lovely woman died a few years afterwards in the flower of her youth. Our bard expreſſed his ſenſibility on that occaſion, in verſes addreſſed to her memory.

Among the men of rank and faſhion, Burns was particularly diſtinguiſhed by James Earl of Glencairn. On the motion of this nobleman, the *Caledonian Hunt*, an aſſociation of the principal of the nobility and gentry of Scotland, extended their patronage to our Bard, and admitted him to their gay orgies. He repaid their notice by a dedication of the enlarged and improved edition of his poems, in which he has celebrated their patriotiſm and independence in very animated terms.

"I congratulate my country that "the blood of her ancient heroes "runs uncontaminated; and that, "from your courage, knowledge, "and public ſpirit, ſhe may expect "protection, wealth, and liberty. * * "* * * * * May corruption "ſhrink at your kindling indignant "glance; and may tyranny in the "ruler, and licentiouſneſs in the peo"ple, equally find in you an inexor"able foe."

It is to be preſumed that theſe generous ſentiments, uttered at an æra ſingularly propitious to independence of character and conduct, were favourably received, by the perſons to whom they were addreſſed, and that they were echoed from every boſom, as well as from that of the Earl of Glencairn. That accompliſhed nobleman, a ſcholar, a man of taſte and ſenſibility, died ſoon afterwards. Had he lived, and had his power equalled his wiſhes, Scotland might ſtill have exulted in the genius, inſtead of lamenting the early fate of her favourite bard.

A taſte for letters is not always conjoined with habits of temperance and regularity; and Edinburgh, at the period of which we ſpeak, contained perhaps an uncommon proportion of men of conſiderable talents, devoted to ſocial exceſſes, in which their talents were waſted and debaſed.

Burns entered into ſeveral parties of this deſcription, with the uſual vehemence of his character. His generous affections, his ardent eloquence, his brilliant and daring imagination, fitted him to be the idol of ſuch aſſociations; and accuſtoming himſelf to converſation of unlimited range, and to feſtive indulgences that ſcorned reſtraint, he gradually

dually loſt ſome portion of his reliſh for the more pure, but leſs poignant pleaſures, to be found in the circles of taſte, elegance, and literature. The ſudden alteration in his habits of life, operated on him phyſically as well as morally. The humble fare of an Ayr-ſhire peaſant, he had exchanged for the luxuries of the Scottiſh metropolis, and the effects of this change on his ardent conſtitution could not be inconſiderable. But whatever influence might be produced on his conduct, his excellent underſtanding ſuffered no correſponding debaſement, He eſtimated his friends and aſſociates of every deſcription at their proper value, and appreciated his own conduct with a preciſion that might give ſcope to much curious and melancholy reflection. He ſaw his danger, and at times formed reſolutions to guard againſt it; but he had embarked on the tide of diſſipation, and was borne along its ſtream.

Of the ſtate of his mind at this time, an authentic, though imperfect document remains, in a book which he procured in the ſpring of 1787, for the purpoſe, as he himſelf informs us, of recording in it whatever ſeemed worthy of obſervation.

The intentions of the poet in procuring this book, ſo fully deſcribed by himſelf, were very imperfectly executed. He has inſerted in it few or no incidents, but ſeveral obſervations and reflections, of which the greater part that are proper for the public eye, will be found interwoven in the volumes of his letters. The moſt curious particulars in the book are the delineations of the characters he met with. Theſe are not numerous; but they are chiefly of perſons of diſtinction in the republic of letters, and nothing but the delicacy and reſpect due to living characters, prevents us from committing them to the preſs. Tho' it appears that in his converſation he was ſometimes diſpoſed to ſarcaſtic remarks on the men with whom he lived, nothing of this kind is diſcoverable in theſe more deliberate efforts of his underſtanding, which, while they exhibit great clearneſs of diſcrimination, manifeſt alſo the wiſh, as well as the power, to beſtow high and generous praiſe.

By the new edition of his poems, Burns acquired a ſum of money, that enabled him not only to partake of the pleaſures of Edinburgh, but to gratify a deſire he had long entertained, of viſiting thoſe parts of his native country, moſt attractive by their beauty or grandeur; a deſire which the return of ſummer naturally revived. The ſcenery on the banks of the Tweed, and of its tributary ſtreams, ſtrongly intereſted his fancy; and accordingly he left Edinburgh on the 6th of May, 1787, on a tour through a country ſo much celebrated in the rural ſongs of Scotland. He travelled on horſeback, and was accompanied during ſome part of his journey by Mr Ainſlie, writer to the ſignet, a gentleman who enjoyed much of his friendſhip and of his confidence. Of this tour a journal remains, which however contains only occaſional remarks on the ſcenery, and which is chiefly occupied with an account of the author's different ſtages, and with his obſervations on the various characters to whom he was introduced. Every where the fame of our poet had ſpread before him, and every where he received the moſt hoſpitable and flattering attentions. At Jedburgh he continued ſeveral days, and was honoured by the magiſtrates with the freedom of their borough.

Having ſpent three weeks in exploring this intereſting ſcenery, Burns croſſed over into Northumberland. He viſited Alnwick-caſtle, the princely ſeat of the Duke of Northumberland; the hermitage and old caſtle of Warkworth; Morpeth, and Newcaſtle—

caſtle—In this laſt town he ſpent two days, and then proceeded to the ſouth-weſt by Hexham and Wardrue, to Carliſle. After ſpending a day at Carliſle he returned into Scotland, and at Annan his journal terminates abruptly.

(To be continued.)

ACCOUNT OF THE LATE DR JOHN MONRO.

DR JOHN MONRO, was deſcended from the ancient family of that name, in the county of Roſs, in north Britain; and was born at Greenwich, in the county of Kent, on the 16th of November, 1715, O. S. His grandfather, Dr Alexander Monro, was Principal of the univerſity of Edinburgh, and, juſt before the revolution in 1688, had been nominated by king James the II. to fill the vacant ſee of the Orkneys; but the alteration, which took place in the church eſtabliſhment of Scotland at that period, prevented his obtaining poſſeſſion of this biſhopric: and the friendſhip which prevailed between him and the celebrated Lord Dundee, the avowed opponent of King William, added to his being thought averſe to the new order of things, expoſed him to much perſecution from the ſupporters of the revolution, and occaſioned him to retire from Edinburgh to London, whither he brought with him his only ſon, then a child. James Monro, the ſon of Dr Alexander, after taking his academical degrees in the univerſity of Oxford, practiſed with much ſucceſs as a phyſician in London; and, dedicating his ſtudies principally to the inveſtigation of that branch of medicine which profeſſes to relieve the miſeries ariſing from inſanity, was elected phyſician to the hoſpitals of Bridewell and Bethlehem.

Dr John Monro was the eldeſt ſon of Dr James, and was educated at Merchant-Tailors ſchool in London, whence he was removed in 1723 to St John's college, Oxford, of which he became a fellow. In 1743, by the favour of Sir Robert Walpole, with whom his father lived on terms of friendſhip, he was elected to one of the travelling fellowſhips founded by Dr Radcliffe, and ſoon after went abroad. He ſtudied phyſic firſt at Edinburgh, and afterwards at Leyden, under the celebrated Boerhaave; after which he viſited various parts of Europe. He reſided ſome time at Paris in the year 1745, whence he returned to Holland; and, after a ſhort ſtay in that country, he paſſed through part of Germany into England, carefully obſerving whatever merited the notice of a man of learning and taſte. After quitting Italy he paid a ſecond viſit to France, and, after continuing ſome time in that country, returned to England in the year 1751.

During his abſence on the continent, the univerſity of Oxford conferred upon him the degree of doctor of phyſic, by diploma; and his father's health beginning to decline ſoon after his arrival in England, he was, in July 1751, elected joint phyſician with him to Bridewell and Bethlehem hoſpitals, and on his death, which happened in the latter end of 1752, he become ſole phyſician thereof.

From this time he confined his practice entirely to caſes of inſanity, in which branch of the medical art he attained to a higher degree of eminence than was poſſeſſed by any of his predeceſſors or cotemporaries. In the year 1758, Dr Battie having publiſhed "A Treatiſe on Madneſs," wherein he ſpoke, as Dr Monro conceived, diſreſpectfully of the former phyſicians of Bethlem hoſpital, he thought it incumbent upon him to take ſome notice of the publication; and, in the ſame year, publiſhed a ſmall

ſmall pamphlet, intituled, "Remarks on Dr Battie's Treatiſe on Madneſs." His ideas of this dreadful malady, as well as the motives which induced him to compoſe theſe remarks, are very conciſely and elegantly expreſſed in the advertiſement which is prefixed to the work. "Madneſs is a diſtemper of ſuch a nature, that very little of real uſe can be ſaid concerning it; the immediate cauſes will for ever diſappoint our ſearch, and the cure of that diſorder depends on management as much as medicine. My own inclination would never have led me to appear in print; but it was thought neceſſary for me, in my ſituation, to ſay ſomething in anſwer to the undeſerved cenſures which Dr Battie has thrown upon my predeceſſors."

Dr Monro defines madneſs to be a "vitiated judgement;" though he declares, at the ſame time, he "cannot take upon him to ſay, that even this definition is abſolute and perfect." His little work contains the moſt judicious and accurate remarks on this unhappy diſorder; and the character which, in the courſe of it, he draws of his father, is ſo ſpirited, and ſo full of the warmth of filial affection, as to merit being ſelected. "To ſay he underſtood this diſtemper beyond any of his cotemporaries is very little praiſe; the perſon who is moſt converſant in ſuch caſes, provided he has but ſenſe enough to avoid metaphyſical ſubtilties, will be enabled, by his extenſive knowledge and experience, to excel all thoſe who have not the ſame opportunities of receiving information. He was a man of admirable diſcernment, and treated this diſeaſe with an addreſs that will not ſoon be equalled; he knew very well, that the management requiſite for it was never to be learned but from obſervation; he was honeſt and ſincere; and though no man was more communicative upon points of real uſe, he never thought of reading lectures on a ſubject that can be underſtood no otherwiſe than by perſonal obſervation: phyſic he honoured as a profeſſion, but he deſpiſed it as a trade; however partial I may be to his memory, his friends acknowledge this to be true, and his enemies will not venture to deny it."

In 1753, Dr Monro married Miſs Elizabeth Smith, ſecond daughter of Mr Thomas Smith, merchant in London, by whom he had ſix children. The eldeſt of theſe, John, was deſigned for the profeſſion of phyſic, and had made a conſiderable progreſs in his ſtudies, but died, after a ſhort illneſs, at St John's college, Oxford, in the year 1779, in the 25th year of his age. The loſs of his eldeſt ſon was ſeverely felt by Dr Monro, to whom he was endeared by his many amiable qualities and promiſing abilities; and this loſs was aggravated by that of his only daughter, Charlotte, who was carried off in the 22d year of her age, by a rapid conſumption, within four years afterwards. She was a young lady, who, to a native elegance of manners, added excellent ſenſe, and an uncommon ſweetneſs of diſpoſition. It is not wonderful, therefore, that her loſs ſhould prove a ſevere blow to a father who loved her with the moſt lively affection. He was now in his 68th year, and had hitherto enjoyed an uncommon ſhare of good health, but the conſtant anxiety he was under, during his daughter's illneſs, preyed upon his mind, and brought on a paralytic ſtroke in January 1783. The ſtrength of his conſtitution, however, enabled him to overcome the firſt effects of this diſorder, and to reſume the exerciſe of his profeſſion; but his vigour, both of mind and body, began from this time to decline. In 1787, his youngeſt ſon, Dr Thomas Monro, (who, on the death of his eldeſt brother, had applied himſelf to the ſtudy of phyſic,) was appoint-

ed his aſſiſtant at Bethlem hoſpital, and he thenceforward gradually withdrew himſelf from buſineſs, till the beginning of 1791, when he retired altogether to the village of Hadley, near Barnet; and in this retirement he continued till his death, which happened, after a few days illneſs, on the 27th of December, in the ſame year, and in the 77th year of his age.

Dr Monro was tall and handſome in his perſon, and of a robuſt conſtitution of body. Though naturally of a grave caſt of mind, no man enjoyed the pleaſures of ſociety with a greater reliſh. To great warmth of temper he added a nice ſenſe of honour; and, though avowedly at the head of that branch of his profeſſion to which he confined his practice, yet his behaviour was gentle and modeſt, and his manners refined and elegant in an eminent degree. He poſſeſſed an excellent underſtanding, and great humanity of diſpoſition; but the leading features of his character were diſintereſtedneſs and generoſity; as he has ſaid of his father, ſo may it with equal truth be ſaid of himſelf—"phyſic he honoured as a profeſſion, but he deſpiſed it as a trade." Never did he aggravate the miſery of thoſe who were in want, by accepting what could ill be ſpared; whilſt he frequently contributed as much by his bounty as his profeſſional ſkill to alleviate the diſtreſs he was forced to witneſs. It was the remark of a man of acute obſervation, who knew him intimately, "that he had met with many perſons who affected to hold money in contempt, but Dr Monro was the only man he had found who really did deſpiſe it."

He poſſeſſed a very elegant taſte for the fine arts in general; and his collection, both of books and prints, was very extenſive. He was uncommonly well verſed in the early hiſtory of engraving; and the ſpecimens he had collected of the works of the firſt engravers were very ſelect and curious. From theſe, as well as from the communications of Dr Monro, the late ingenious Mr Strutt derived great aſſiſtance in the compoſition of his hiſtory of engravers. Though he never appeared as an author, except in the ſingle inſtance mentioned above, he poſſeſſed a mind ſtored with the beauties of ancient as well as modern literature. Horace and Shakſpeare were his favourite authors; and his notes and remarks on the latter were conſiderable: theſe he communicated to Mr Steevens, previous to his publication of the works of our immortal poet, anxious to contribute his mite to the elucidation of thoſe paſſages which time has rendered obſcure. His fondneſs for reading was great, and proved a conſiderable reſource to him in the evening of life; and fortunately he was able to enjoy his books till within a very few days of his death.

THE ORIGIN OF PURITANISM IN ENGLAND.

[*From Dr Robertſon's Hiſtory of America. Books IX. and X.*]

WHEN the ſuperſtitions and corruptions of the Romiſh church prompted different nations of Europe to throw off its yoke, and to withdraw from its communion, the mode as well as degree of their ſeparation was various. Wherever reformation was ſudden, and carried on by the people without authority from their rulers, or in oppoſition to it, the rupture was violent and total. Every part of the ancient fabric was overturned, and a different ſyſtem, not only with reſpect to doctrine, but to church government, and the external rites of worſhip, was eſtabliſhed. Calvin, who, by his abilities, learning, and auſterity of manners, had

had acquired high reputation and authority in the proteſtant churches, was a zealous advocate for this plan of a thorough reformation. He exhibited a model of that pure form of eccleſiaſtical policy, which he approved in the conſtitution of the church of Geneva. The ſimplicity of its inſtitutions, and ſtill more their repugnancy to thoſe of the popiſh church, were ſo much admired by all the ſtricter reformers, that it was copied, with ſome ſmall variations, in Scotland, in the republic of the United Provinces, in the dominions of the Houſe of Brandenburgh, in thoſe of the elector Palatine, and in the churches of the Hugonots in France.

But in thoſe countries where the ſteps of departure from the church of Rome were taken with greater deliberation, and regulated by the wiſdom or policy of the ſupreme magiſtrate, the ſeparation was not ſo wide. Of all the reformed churches, that of England has deviated leaſt from the ancient inſtitutions. The violent but capricious ſpirit of Henry VIII. who, though he diſclaimed the ſupremacy, revered the tenets of the papal ſee, checked innovations in doctrine or worſhip during his reign. When his ſon aſcended the throne, and the proteſtant religion was eſtabliſhed by law, the cautious prudence of archbiſhop Cranmer moderated the zeal of thoſe who had eſpouſed the new opinions. Though the articles to be recognized as the ſyſtem of national faith were framed conformably to the doctrines of Calvin, his notions with reſpect to church government and the mode of worſhip were not adopted. As the hierarchy in England was incorporated with the civil policy of the kingdom, and conſtituted a member of the legiſlature, archbiſhops and biſhops, with all the ſubordinate ranks of eccleſiaſtics ſubject to them, were continued according to the ancient form, and with the ſame dignity and juriſdiction. The peculiar veſtments in which the clergy performed their ſacred functions, bowing at the name of Jeſus, kneeling at receiving the ſacrament of the Lord's ſupper, the ſign of the croſs in baptiſm, the uſe of the ring in marriage, with ſeveral other rites to which long uſage had accuſtomed the people, and which time had rendered venerable, were ſtill retained. But though parliament enjoined the obſervance of theſe ceremonies under very ſevere penalties, ſeveral of the more zealous clergy entertained ſcruples with reſpect to the lawfulneſs of complying with this injunction; and the vigilance and authority of Cranmer and Ridley with difficulty ſaved their infant church from the diſgrace of a ſchiſm on this account.

On the acceſſion of Mary, the furious zeal with which ſhe perſecuted all who had adopted the tenets of the reformers forced many eminent proteſtants, laymen as well as eccleſiaſtics, to ſeek an aſylum on the continent. Francfort, Geneva, Baſil, and Straſburgh, received them with affectionate hoſpitality as ſufferers in the cauſe of truth, and the magiſtrates permitted them to aſſemble by themſelves for religious worſhip. The exiles who took up their reſidence in the two former cities modelled their little congregations according to the ideas of Calvin, and, with a ſpirit natural to men in their ſituation, eagerly adopted inſtitutions which appeared to be farther removed from the ſuperſtitions of popery than thoſe of their own church. They returned to England as ſoon as Elizabeth re-eſtabliſhed the proteſtant religion, not only with more violent antipathy to the opinions and practices of that church by which they had been oppreſſed, but with a ſtrong attachment to that mode of worſhip to which they had been for ſome years accuſtomed. As they were received by their countreymen with

the veneration due to confeſſors, they exerted all the influence derived from that opinion, in order to obtain ſuch a reformation in the Engliſh ritual as might bring it nearer to the ſtandard of purity in foreign churches. Some of the queen's moſt confidential miniſters were warmly diſpoſed to co-operate with them in this meaſure. But Elizabeth paid little regard to the inclinations of the one, or the ſentiments of the other. Fond of pomp and ceremony, accuſtomed, according to the mode of that age, to ſtudy religious controverſy, and poſſeſſing, like her father, ſuch confidence in her own underſtanding that ſhe never doubted her capacity to judge and decide with reſpect to every point in diſpute between contending ſects, ſhe choſe to act according to her own ideas, which led her rather to approach nearer to the church of Rome, in the parade of external worſhip, than to widen the breach by aboliſhing any rite already eſtabliſhed. An act of Parliament, in the firſt year of her reign, not only required an exact conformity to the mode of worſhip preſcribed in the ſervice book, under moſt rigorous penalties, but empowered the queen to enjoin the obſervance of ſuch additional ceremonies as might tend, in her opinion, to render the public exerciſes of devotion more decent and edifying.

The advocates for a farther reformation, notwithſtanding this cruel diſappointment of the ſanguine hopes with which they returned to their native country, did not relinquiſh their deſign. They diſſeminated their opinions with great induſtry among the people. They extolled the purity of foreign churches, and inveighed againſt the ſuperſtitious practices with which religion was defiled in their own church. In vain did the defenders of the eſtabliſhed ſyſtem repreſent that theſe forms and ceremonies were, in themſelves, things perfectly indifferent, which, from long uſage, were viewed with reverence; and, by their impreſſion upon the ſenſes and imagination, tended not only to fix the attention, but to affect the heart, and to warm it with devout and worthy ſentiments. The puritans (for by that name ſuch as ſcrupled to comply with what was enjoined by the act of uniformity were diſtinguiſhed) maintained, that the rites in queſtion were inventions of men, ſuperadded to the ſimple and reaſonable ſervice required in the word of God; that from the exceſſive ſolicitude with which conformity to them was exacted, the multitude muſt conceive ſuch an high opinion of their value and importance, as might induce them to reſt ſatisfied with the mere form and ſhadow of religion, and to imagine that external obſervances may compenſate for the want of inward ſanctity; that ceremonies which had been long employed by a ſociety manifeſtly corrupt, to veil its own defects, and to ſeduce and faſcinate mankind, ought now to be rejected as relicts of ſuperſtition unworthy of a place in a church which gloried in the name of *reformed*.

The people, to whom in every religious controverſy the final appeal is made, liſtened to the arguments of the contending parties; and it is obvious to which of them, men who had lately beheld the ſuperſtitious ſpirit of popery, and felt its perſecuting rage, would lend the moſt favourable ear. The deſire of a farther ſeparation from the church of Rome ſpread wide through the nation. The preachers who contended for this, and who refuſed to wear the ſurplice, and other veſtments peculiar to their order, or to obſerve the ceremonies enjoined by law, were followed and admired, while the miniſtry of the zealous advocates for conformity was deſerted, and their perſons often expoſed to inſult. For

ſome

ſome time the non-coformiſts were connived at; but as their number and boldneſs increaſed, the interpoſition both of ſpiritual and civil authority was deemed neceſſary in order to check their progreſs. To the diſgrace of Chriſtians, the ſacred rights of conſcience and private judgement, as well as the charity and mutual forbearance ſuitable to the mild ſpirit of the religion which they profeſſed, were in that age little underſtood. Not only the idea of toleration, but even the word itſelf in the ſenſe now affixed to it, was then unknown. Every church claimed a right to employ the hand of power for the protection of truth and the extirpation of error. The laws of her kingdom armed Elizabeth with ample authority for this purpoſe, and ſhe was abundantly diſpoſed to exerciſe it with full vigour. Many of the moſt eminent among the puritan clergy were deprived of their benefices, others were impriſoned, ſeveral were fined, and ſome put to death. But perſecution, as uſually happens, inſtead of extinguiſhing, inflamed their zeal to ſuch a height, that the juriſdiction of the ordinary courts of law was deemed inſufficient to ſuppreſs it, and a new tribunal was eſtabliſhed under the title of the high commiſſion for eccleſiaſtical affairs, whoſe powers and mode of procedure were hardly leſs odious or leſs hoſtile to the principles of juſtice than thoſe of the Spaniſh inquiſition. Several attempts were made in the Houſe of Commons to check theſe arbitrary proceedings, and to moderate the rage for perſecution; but the queen always impoſed ſilence upon thoſe who preſumed to deliver any opinion with reſpect to a matter appertaining ſolely to her prerogative, in a tone as imperious and arrogant as was ever uſed by Henry VIII. in addreſſing his parliament; and ſo tamely obſequious were the guardians of the people's rights, that they not only obeyed thoſe unconſtitutional commands, but conſented to an act, by which every perſon who ſhould abſent himſelf from church during a month was ſubjected to puniſhment by fine and impriſonment; and if after conviction, he did not, within three months, renounce his erroneous opinions and conform to the laws, he was then obliged to abjure the realm; but if he either refuſed to comply with this condition, or returned from baniſhment, he ſhould be put to death as a felon without benefit of clergy.

By this iniquitous ſtatute, equally repugnant to ideas of civil and of religious liberty, the puritans were cut off from any hope of obtaining either reformation in the church or indulgence to themſelves. Exaſperated by this rigorous treatment, their antipathy to the eſtabliſhed religion increaſed, and, with the progreſs natural to violent paſſions, carried them far beyond what was their original aim. The firſt puritans did not entertain any ſcruples with reſpect to the lawfulneſs of epiſcopal government, and ſeem to have been very unwilling to withdraw from communion with the church of which they were members. But when they were thrown out of her boſom, and conſtrained to hold ſeparate aſſemblies for the worſhip of God, their followers no longer viewed a ſociety by which they were oppreſſed with reverence or affection. Her government, her diſcipline, her ritual, were examined with minute attention. Every error was pointed out, and every defect magnified. The more boldly any teacher inveighed againſt the corruptions of the church, he was liſtened to with greater approbation; and the farther he urged his diſciples to depart from ſuch an impure community, the more eagerly did they follow him. By degrees, ideas of eccleſiaſtical policy, altogether repugnant to thoſe of the eſtabliſhed church, gained footing in the nation.

The

The more ſober and learned puritans inclined to that form which is known by the name of preſbyterian. Such as were more thoroughly poſſeſſed with the ſpirit of innovation, however much they might approve the equality of paſtors which that ſyſtem eſtabliſhes, reprobated the authority which it veſts in various judicatories, deſcending from one to another in regular ſubordination, as inconſiſtent with Chriſtian liberty.

ACCOUNT OF A MAN WHO LIVES UPON LARGE QUANTITIES OF RAW FLESH; IN A LETTER FROM DR JOHNSTON, COMMISSIONER OF SICK AND WOUNDED SEAMEN, TO DR BLANE.

Somerſet Place, Oct.

My dear Sir, 28, 1799.

HAVING, in Auguſt and September laſt, been engaged in a tour of public duty, for the purpoſe of ſelecting from among the priſoners of war ſuch men as, from their infirmities, were fit objects for being releaſed without equivalent, I heard, upon my arrival at Liverpool, an account of one of theſe priſoners being endowed with an appetite and digeſtion ſo far beyond any thing that had ever occurred to me, either in my obſervation, reading, or by report, that I was deſirous of aſcertaining the particulars of it by ocular proof, or undeniable teſtimony. Dr Cochrane, Fellow of the college of phyſicians at Edinburgh, and our medical agent at Liverpool, is fortunately a gentleman upon whoſe fidelity and accuracy I could perfectly depend; and I requeſted him to inſtitute an inquiry upon this ſubject, during my ſtay at that place. I incloſe you an atteſted copy of the reſult of this; and as it may probably appear to you, as it does to me, a document containing facts extremely intereſting, both in a natural and medical view, I will beg you to procure its inſertion in ſome reſpectable periodical work.

Some farther points of inquiry concerning this extraordinary perſon having occurred to me ſince my arrival in town, I ſent them in the form of queries to Dr Cochrane, who has obligingly returned ſatisfactory anſwers. Theſe I ſend along with the above-mentioned atteſted ſtatement, to which I beg you to ſubjoin ſuch reflections as may occur to you on this ſubject. I am, &c.

J. Johnſton.

To Gilbert Blane, M. D. F. R. S.

Charles Domery, a native of Benche, on the frontiers of Poland, aged 21, was brought to the priſon of Liverpool, in Feb. 1799, having been a ſoldier in the French ſervice on board the Hoche, captured by the ſquadron under the command of Sir J. B. Warren, off Ireland.

He is one of nine brothers, who, with their father, have been remarkable for the voraciouſneſs of their appetites. They were all placed early in the army; and the peculiar craving for food with this young man, began at 13 years of age.

He was allowed two rations in the army, and by his earnings, or the indulgence of his comrades, procured an additional ſupply.

When in the camp, if bread or meat were ſcarce, he made up the deficiency, by eating four or five pounds of graſs daily: and in one year, devoured 174 cats (not their ſkins) dead or alive; and ſays he had ſeveral ſevere conflicts in the act of deſtroying them, by feeling the effects of their torments on his face and hands; ſometimes he killed them before eating, but when very hungry, did not wait to perform this humane office.

Dogs and rats equally ſuffered from his mercileſs jaws; and if much pinched by famine, the entrails of animals

animals indiſcriminately became his prey. The above facts are atteſted by Picard, a reſpectable man who was his comrade in the ſame regiment on board the Hoche, and is now preſent; and who aſſures me he has often ſeen him feed on thoſe animals.

When the ſhip on board of which he was, had ſurrendered after an obſtinate action, finding himſelf, as uſual, hungry, and nothing elſe in his way but a man's leg that was ſhot off, lying before him, he attacked it greedily, and was feeding heartily, when a ſailor ſnatched it from him and threw it overboard.

Since he came to this priſon, he has ate one dead cat and about twenty rats. But what he delights moſt in is raw meat, beef or mutton, of which, though plentifully ſupplied, by eating the rations of ten men daily*, he complains he has not the ſame quantity, nor indulged in eating as much as he uſed to do, when in France.

He often devours a bullock's liver raw, three pounds of candles, and a few pounds of raw beef in one day, without taſting bread or vegetables, waſhing it down with water, if his allowance of beer is expended.

His ſubſiſtence at preſent, independent of his own rations, ariſes from the generoſity of the priſoners, who give him a ſhare of their allowance. Nor is his ſtomach confined to meat, for when in the hoſpital, where ſome of the patients refuſing to take their medicines, Domery had no objection to perform this for them; and his ſtomach never rejected any thing, as he never vomits, whatever be the contents, or however large.

Wiſhing fairly to try how much he actually could eat in one day; on the 17th of Sept. 1799, at four o'clock in the morning, he breakfaſted on four pounds of raw cow's udder: at half paſt nine, in preſence of Dr Johnſton, commiſſioner of ſick and wounded ſeamen, Admiral Child and his ſon, Mr Foſter, agent for priſoners, and ſeveral reſpectable gentlemen, he exhibited his power as follows:—There was ſet before him five pounds of raw beef, and twelve tallow candles of a pound weight, and one bottle of porter; theſe he finiſhed by half paſt ten o'clock. At one o'clock there was again put before him, five pounds of beef and one pound of candles, with three bottles of porter; at which time he was locked up in the room, and ſentries placed at the windows to prevent his throwing away any of his proviſions. At two o'clock, when I again ſaw him with two friends, he had nearly finiſhed the whole of the candles, and a great part of the beef, but had neither evacuation by vomiting, ſtool, or urine; his ſkin was cool and pulſe regular, and in good ſpirits. At a quarter paſt ſix, when he was to be returned to his priſon, he had devoured the whole, and declared he could eat more; but from the priſoners without, telling him we wiſhed to make ſome experiment on him, he began to be alarmed. It is alſo to be obſerved, that the day was hot, and not having his uſual exerciſe in the yard, it may be preſumed he would have otherwiſe had a better appetite. On recapitulating the whole conſumption of the day, it ſtands thus:

Raw cow's udder -	4lb.
Raw beef -	10
Candles - -	2
total	16lb

beſide five bottles of porter.

The

* The French priſoners of war were at this time maintained at the expence of their own nation, and were each allowed the following daily ration:—Twenty-ſix ounces of bread, half a pound of beef, half a pound of greens two ounces of butter, or ſix ounces of cheeſe.

The eagerneſs with which he attacks his beef when his ſtomach is not gorged, reſembles the voracity of a hungry wolf, tearing off and ſwallowing them with canine greedineſs. When his throat is dry from continued exerciſe, he lubricates it by ſtripping the greaſe off the candles between his teeth, which he generally finiſhes at three mouthfuls, and wrapping the wick like a ball, ſtring and all, ſends it after at a ſwallow. He can, when no choice is left, make ſhift to dine on immenſe quantities of raw potatoes, or turnips; but, from choice, would never deſire to taſte bread or vegetables.

He is in every reſpect healthy, his tongue clean, and his eyes lively.

After he went to the priſon, he danced, ſmoaked his pipe, and drank a bottle of porter; and, by four next morning, he awoke with his uſual ravenous appetite; which he quieted by a few pounds of raw beef.

He is ſix feet three inches high, pale complexion, grey eyes, long brown hair, well made, but thin, his countenance rather pleaſant, and is good tempered.

The above is written from his own mouth, in the preſence of, and atteſted by—

Deſtauban, French ſurgeon.
Le Fournier, ſteward of the hoſpital.
Revet, commiſſaire de la priſon.
Le Flem, ſoldat de la fer demibrigade.
Thomas Cochrane, M. D. inſpector and ſurgeon of the priſon, and agent, &c. for ſick and wounded ſeamen.

Liverpool, Sept. 9, 1799.
(A true copy.)

John Bynon, clerk in the office for ſick and wounded ſeamen.

Queries and anſwers.

1. What are the circumſtances of his ſleep and perſpiration?

He gets to bed about eight o'clock at night, immediately after which he begins to ſweat, and that ſo profuſely, as to be obliged to throw off his ſhirt. He feels extremely hot, and in an hour or two after goes to ſleep, which laſts until one in the morning, after which he always feels himſelf hungry, even though he had lain down with a full ſtomach. He then eats bread or beef, or whatever proviſion he may have reſerved through the day; and if he has none, he beguiles the time in ſmoaking tobacco. About two o'clock he goes to ſleep again, and awakes at five or ſix o'clock in the morning in a violent perſpiration, with great heat. This quits him on getting up, and when he has laid in a freſh cargo of raw meat (to uſe his own expreſſion) he feels his body in a good ſtate. He ſweats while he is eating; and it is probably owing to this conſtant propenſity to exhalation from the ſurface of the body, that his ſkin is commonly found to be cool.

2. What is his heat by the thermometer?

I have often tried it, and found it to be of the ſtandard temperature of the human body. His pulſe is now 84; full and regular.

3. Can this ravenous appetite be traced higher than his father?

He knows nothing of his anceſtors beyond his father. When he left the country 11 years ago, his father was alive, aged about 50, a ſtout man; always healthy; and can remember he was a great eater; but was too young to recollect the quantity, but that he ate his meat half boiled. He does not recollect that either himſelf or his brothers had any ailment, excepting the ſmall-pox, which ended favourably with them all. He was then an infant. His face is perfectly ſmooth.

4. Is his muſcular ſtrength greater or leſs than that of other men at his time of life?

Though his muſcles are pretty firm, I do not think they are ſo full or plump

plump as thoſe of moſt other men. He has, however, by his own declaration, carried a load of three hundred weight of flour in France, and marched fourteen leagues in a day.

5. Is he dull or intelligent?

He can neither read nor write, but is very intelligent and converſible, and can give a diſtinct and conſiſtent anſwer to any queſtion put to him. I have put a variety at different times, and in different ſhapes, tending to throw all the light poſſible on his hiſtory, and never found that he varied, ſo that I am inclined to believe that he adheres to truth.

Under what circumſtances did his voracious diſpoſition firſt come on?

It came on at the age of thirteen, as has been already ſtated. He was then in the ſervice of Pruſſia, at the ſiege of Thionville; they were at that time much ſtraitened for proviſion, and as he found that this did not ſuit him, he deſerted into the town. He was conducted to the French general, who preſented him with a large melon, which he devoured, rind and all, and then an immenſe quantity and variety of other ſpecies of food, to the great entertainment of that officer and his ſuit. From that time he has preferred raw to dreſſed meat; and when he eats a moderate quantity of what has been either roaſted or boiled, he throws it up immediately. What is ſtated above, therefore, reſpecting his never vomiting, is not to be underſtood literally, but imports merely, that thoſe things which are moſt naufeous to others, had no effect upon his ſtomach.

There is nothing farther to remark, but that ſince the atteſted narrative was drawn up, he has repeatedly indulged himſelf in the cruel repaſts before deſcribed, devouring the whole animal, except the ſkin, bones, and bowels: but this has been put a ſtop to, on account of the ſcandal which it juſtly excited.

In conſidering this caſe, it ſeems to afford ſome matters for reflection, which are not only objects of conſiderable novelty and curioſity, but intereſting and important, by throwing light on the proceſs by which the food is digeſted and diſpoſed of.

Monſtroſity and diſeaſe, whether in the ſtructure of parts, or in the functions and appetites, illuſtrate particular points of the animal economy, by exhibiting them in certain relations in which they are not met with in the common courſe of nature. The power of the ſtomach, in ſo quickly diſſolving, aſſimilating, and diſpoſing of the aliment in ordinary caſes, muſt ſtrike every reflecting perſon with wonder, but the hiſtory of this caſe affords a more palpable proof, and more clear conception of theſe proceſſes, juſt as objects of ſight become more ſenſible and ſtriking, when viewed by a magnifying glaſs, or when exhibited on a larger ſcale.

The facts here ſet forth, tend alſo to place in a ſtrong light, the great importance of the diſcharge by the ſkin, and to prove that it is by this outlet, more than by the bowels, that the recrementitious parts of the aliment are evacuated: that there is an admirable co-operation eſtabliſhed between the ſkin and the ſtomach, by means of that conſent of parts ſo obſervable, and ſo neceſſary to the other functions of the animal economy; and, that the purpoſe of aliment is not merely to adminiſter to the growth and repair of the body, but by its bulk and peculiar ſtimulus to maintain the play of the organs eſſential to life.

ACCOUNT OF THE CRIMINAL LAWS AND PRISONS OF PENSYLVANIA.

[*From Travels in North America, by the Duke de la Rochefoucault Liancourt.*]

SINCE the year 1793, no crime but wilful murder is puniſhed with death. Other crimes are puniſhed with impriſonment for more or leſs time, and with circumſtances of greater or leſs ſeverity, according to the nature of the offence; the governor in all caſes having the prerogative to mitigate the puniſhment; for although it has appeared to the wiſe legiſlators of this ſtate, that the certainty with which puniſhment follows crimes will greatly diminiſh them, the hope of obtaining pardon by ſubſequent good conduct, has no leſs appeared to them a motive of ſubſtantial reform in criminals. They very properly thought, that all puniſhment ſhould have the amendment of the offender for its object, and ought even to furniſh him with the means of reform; and this valuable maxim is the baſis of the policy of the priſons in Philadelphia.

The adminiſtrators have added this truly wiſe principle; that the impriſonment of a criminal being a reparation to ſociety, it ought as little as poſſible to be a burden on its finances.

They have propoſed, therefore, the following objects in their regulations:

1*ſt*, That the economy of the priſons ſhould, as much as poſſible, tend to detach the priſoners from their former habits, and lead them to reflections on their condition, and conſequently to amendment.

2*d*, That all arbitrary proceedings, and cruelty, and injuſtice in the jailors, ſhould be carefully excluded, ſince they diſpoſe the mind of the priſoner to malice and revenge, inſtead of begetting ſentiments of contrition.

3*d*, That the priſoners ſhould be conſtantly employed in ſome profitable labour, to wean him from habits of idleneſs, to defray the expences of the priſon, and to provide ſome reſource for the time when he returns again to ſociety.

The convicts in the priſons are divided into two claſſes; the firſt are ſuch as are convicted of crimes formerly puniſhed with death, and their ſentence always includes *ſolitary confinement* for part of the time of their impriſonment. The quantity of ſolitary confinement is at the diſcretion of the judge, within theſe bounds—that it ſhall not exceed half of the time of the impriſonment, nor be leſs than the twelfth part. The other claſs of convicts are ſuch as are ſentenced for inferior offences; and who are not conſequently condemned to *ſolitary confinement*.

The cells for ſolitary confinement are eight feet by ſix, and nine in height. They are always on the firſt or ſecond floor of the priſon, are vaulted, and detached from the reſt of the building: they are warmed by a ſtove which ſtands in the corridor facing the cells. The convict, ſhut in by two doors of iron and grated, receives the benefit of the fire, without being able to convert it to miſchievous purpoſes. The cell is lighted by the doors leading to the corridor, and more immediately by a window. It has a water-cloſet, thro' which freſh water can be always turned at the pleaſure of the priſoner. No precaution for cleanlineſs or health is forgotten. The cells, as well as every part of the priſon, is white-waſhed twice a year. The priſoner ſleeps on a mattraſs, and is well furniſhed with covering.

Thus delivered over to ſolitude, and the bitterneſs of reflection and remorſe,

remorse, the convict has no communication with human beings; except that once a day the turnkey brings him a coarse pudding made of Indian wheat.

It is not till after the convict has passed some time in this seclusion from society that he obtains permission to read, or to be furnished with such employment as his strict confinement will admit of.

The convict never quits his cell during the term for which he is condemned to solitary confinement, not even to walk in the corridor, except in the case of sickness.

It is left to the inspectors of the prisons to say in what part of the whole term of the imprisonment the time of the solitary confinement shall take place; provided the prisoner actually suffers the quantity of solitary confinement named in the sentence. It is usually inflicted when the convict enters the prison; because the severest part of the sentence ought in justice, as quickly as possible to follow the crime; because the rigour of this seclusion would be unjustly increased if the prisoner had already enjoyed the common liberty of the prison; because the seclusion from society is designed to lead the prisoner to reflection on the crimes whose punishment falls so heavily on him; and because the sudden and absolute change of food affects the temperament of the prisoner, and inclines him to the disposition that precedes repentance.

The inspectors of the prisons place great confidence in the abstinence they impose on the convict condemned to solitary confinement; regarding it as the surest means of his amendment, by the change it effects in his ideas and temper. This notion seems to have influenced the founders of such religions as enjoin fasts and abstinence; and he who reflects on the power of our organs over the qualities of our mind, will not fail to applaud the inspectors of the prisons in Philadelphia for the sagacity of their system.

A convict who is not sentenced to solitary confinement, is, on his entrance into the prison, put into a common room with others. His clothes are taken off, and in some cases burnt; and a dress common to all the prisoners given to him. He is instructed in the regulations of the prison, and examined respecting the species of labour he is capable of pursuing.

The civil officer who conducts the convict to prison, delivers to the inspectors a paper, containing an account of his offence; the circumstances by which it is heightened or extenuated; the facts that appeared on his trial; the crimes of which he has in any former time been accused; in a word, the entire character and history of the man as far as it can be gathered. The document is transmitted by the court that pronounced the sentence; and enables the inspectors to form an opinion of the prisoner, and to conduct themselves toward him as the case requires.

The labour allotted to prisoners is proportioned to their strength and proficiency in the employment. In the prisons there are looms, carpenters' benches, and shops fitted up for shoemakers and taylors. Convicts that cannot avail themselves of any of these, are employed in sawing, or polishing marble; preparing the cedar for pencils; grinding plaster of Paris; combing wool, or beating hemp. The inspectors have lately added a manufacture of nails, which employs a great many hands, and produces a large profit to the prison. Convicts that are unable to endure hard labour, and are little expert at any thing, are employed in sorting wool, horse hair, and flax.

The bargain for the labour of the prisoners is made between the jailor and the tradesmen of the city, in the presence of the convict. Out of his

earnings, the convict pays for his board, his portion of the common expences of the house, and the use and wear of his tools; the rate of payment for these things, being necessarily governed by circumstances, is fixed by the inspectors four times in every year; it is at present fifteen pence per day, and an old man, who can do nothing but pick hemp, is able to gain one-and-twenty or two-and-twenty pence per day. There are convicts who earn more than a dollar per day.

Besides the money which the convict pays to the prison from his earnings, the law compels him to reimburse the state the expences of his trial, and to pay a fine, which is always part of the sentence. The fine includes a sum to be paid into the treasury of the state; and in case of theft, a sum sufficient to pay for the stolen property. The money to be paid into the treasury is frequently remitted, but never the expences of the trial, nor the restitution of the stolen property. The county advances the money for the expences of the trial; and is repaid from the labour of the convict, if his family or friends do not pay it for him.

The women are employed in spinning, sewing, combing wool, and washing for the prison. They pay seven pence per day for their board; and they can earn more than that if they are industrious. As their labour is not so hard as that of the men, their food is less expensive.

The jailor does not here, as is too frequently the practice in other places, levy contributions on misfortune and misery. Nothing is demanded on the prisoner's entrance into prison, or on his quitting it; nothing for particular indulgences to the individual.

The smallness of the salary of certain situations in Europe, seems to authorise those who fill them in the exactions by which they increase their revenue; and it is difficult for persons of higher rank, whose office it is to superintend their conduct, to make rigid enquiries where they know the subaltern has not the salary to provide the necessaries of life.

The rapacious exactions to which I allude, are exercised by persons of the vilest condition in society; and they are often levied as an indemnity for the contempt and hatred which those persons encounter.

But here, where no prisoner is ever put in irons; where blows and even ill language is strictly forbidden to all persons who approach them; where the whole economy of the prison tends to make it a scene of reform; the office of jailor never wounds the delicacy of the most honourable characters. The salaries are very sufficient, even of the under jailors; the daily visits of the inspectors are a complete check upon the jailors, and not only excludes all exaction, but produces constant evidence that none can exist in the prisons.

Every prisoner has a small book, in which are entered the bargains made in his presence for his labour, and the amount of the produce; and against this, his debts for the expences of his trial, the fine to which he is condemned, the sum to be paid for the use and destruction of his tools, his clothes, and his board; and the account is audited and passed every three months in the presence of the inspectors. A copy of the account is entered in a general register; and is also passed every three months.

The produce of the labour is paid into the treasury of the county, which thus becomes the banker of the prisoner, to prevent the suspicions that would arise if the jailor held the money in his hands. The jailor, in fact, is no more than the agent between the convict and his employer; and the price of labour in the prison is the same as out of doors; and the inspectors

ſpectors take care that no fraud is practiſed upon the convicts.

The jailor purchaſes the proviſions in the preſence of the inſpectors. A certain quantity is allowed to each priſoner, and is weighed out before the cook, who is himſelf a convict, and is paid by his fellow-priſoners for his labour.

To theſe precautions of inceſſant inſpection, and of the ample ſalary of the jailors, which removes the temptation to fraud on their part, is joined the powerful controul of public opinion. The humanity and inflexible probity of the inſpectors is ſo manifeſt, their deſire of the welfare of the convicts is ſo inequivocal, and their care that no injuſtice be done them ſo conſtant, that to rob them would appear in the public eye a more deteſtable crime than any other ſpecies of robbery.

The rooms in which the priſoners ſleep are on the firſt floor; each room contains ten or twelve bedſteads, furniſhed with mattraſſes, ſheets, and a ſufficiency of covering; and every priſoner has a bed to himſelf. Each room is well aired and well lighted. The priſoners quit their chambers at day-break, and do not return till the hour of going to bed. They are then ſhut up without light. When the weather is ſevere, a little fire is allowed them; the whole of the building being vaulted, there is no danger of their burning it down; and if they ſhould be tempted to ſet fire to their beds, they would do no more than ſubject themſelves to periſh, and if they eſcaped would be obliged to pay for the miſchief done.

Every morning, before the convicts go to work, they are obliged to waſh their hands and face. In ſummer they bathe twice a month, in a bath made for that uſe in the middle of the court. They are regularly ſhaved twice a week; and the barber, who is alſo a convict, is paid out of the fifteen-pence per day deducted out of each priſoner's labour. Their linen is changed twice a-week.

All heavy work is done in the courts; and light trades are followed in rooms on the ſame floor with their chambers, but in a ſeparate part of the building. They are not ſhut in while they work; but each is under the ſuperintendence of the reſt. There are ſeldom more than five or ſix in one of theſe ſhops.

The under-jailors, of whom there are four to each priſon, are obliged to be continually in the courts, chambers, or corridors; in fine, among the priſoners.

All converſation is prohibited the priſoners, beyond what neceſſarily ariſes in the purſuit of their occupations. They are forbidden to reproach each other with their crimes, or even to ſpeak of the cauſe of their impriſonment. The ſame ſilence is impoſed upon them at table. Their breakfaſt and ſupper is a pudding of flour made from Indian corn, with which they eat treacle. At dinner, each is ſerved with half a pound of meat, half a pound of bread, and vegetables. Their drink is always water. Never, on any pretence, are they permitted to taſte fermented liquors, not even ſmall beer. All ſuch liquors are prohibited; and the prohibition is religiouſly obſerved. The excitement produced by fermented liquors is momentary, and deceitful; and as it would heat the juices of the convict, would conſequently interfere with the ſyſtem of temperance through which it is intended to effect a change in his diſpoſition. The healthy vigour which is neceſſary for him, will be derived from the ſubſtantial but moderate food that is given him. Peals of laughter, ſongs, and ſhouts, are prohibited; not only as they would be inconvenient and diſagreeable in the priſon, but becauſe they diſturb the tranquillity which is to be cultivated and increaſed in the priſoner's temper.

When

When a convict violates a regulation of the prison, he is admonished for the first offence by the inspector, the jailor, or the under jailor. If he repeats his offence, he is sent into solitary confinement. This is a punishment which the jailor may himself inflict; but in every such case he is obliged instantly to send an account of it to the inspector.

When a convict is idle, and will not work, he is sent into solitary confinement, and this punishment is the greater, because he must redeem the time he has lost when he returns to labour, as the expences of the house are charged against him even for the time of his solitary confinement.

The four under jailors are all the night on duty; two of whom are in the room set apart for the inspectors, and the other two walk continually in the corridors. When there is any extraordinary noise, they waken the jailor, with whom they proceed to the chamber whence the noise comes, and conduct the offenders to the solitary cells. Such cases are very rare. It perhaps does not happen four times a year that a prisoner is punished; and no other punishment is inflicted in the prison but solitary confinement.

The jailors and under jailors are not permitted to have either arms or dogs. They are even forbidden to carry a small stick, lest in a moment of anger they should strike a prisoner, and the tranquillity so much cultivated, and from which so much is expected, be disturbed. An under jailor who is found drunk, or who treats a prisoner a second time with unprovoked rigour, is immediately discharged.

The inspectors take occasion to converse with the prisoners; they endeavour to become acquainted with them; they give them advice and consolation, and labour to reconcile them to their own consciences. These conversations are not too frequent, lest they should produce the less effect. The appearance of the prisoners is generally calm and serious; it has nothing of that hard insolence, or the malignant scowl, or the mean servility, that we find in the prisoners of Europe. A prisoner here is at once reserved and respectful.

The female convicts are in a wing separated from the dwelling of the men. They are suffered to mingle with the women who are prisoners for debt—an indulgence that is never granted the men. It is supposed that the example of women of a better order will tend to correct the manners of the depraved; and this is true; for in that sex modesty and an honest shame have always an influence which men, when they are once perverted, do not feel.

Washing is the only labour carried on in the court belonging to the women, of which they otherwise make use at their pleasure. The number of female convicts seldom exceeds five or six. Silence is less rigidly exacted from them; and they are not so strictly guarded as the men. One of them cooks for the rest; and they wait on each other in sickness; but sickness is rare among them.

The new economy introduced into the prisons has made a material change relative to diseases. Formerly there were from two hundred and sixty to three hundred and twenty patients, afflicted with the itch, in one quarter; and in the same interval, under the new system, they do not amount to forty. This astonishing difference is solely to be attributed to the change of economy. Formerly the licence that reigned in the prisons was the constant occasions of filthiness, drunkenness, quarrels, and disgusting diseases. At present there are no patients in the prisons, but some afflicted with the rheumatism, or the effect of accidents. In the four last years, only two prisoners have

have died, and they died of the ſmallpox.

If the diſorder is not contagious, the patient is attended in his chamber; but if contagion is apprehended, he is put in a room by himſelf.

Every Sunday morning the priſoners attend a ſermon, preached by a miniſter, whoſe zeal leads him to the priſon; nor is it inquired to what ſect he belongs. Liberty of conſcience is as unreſtricted in the priſons as it is throughout Penſylvania. Yet as the inhabitants of the ſtate are almoſt all of them Chriſtians, a chapter is read to the priſoners from the bible. The ſermons in general turn more on morality than doctrinal points, and are applicable to the ſituation of the convicts. All the priſoners, of every kind and both ſexes, attend the ſervice, excepting thoſe who are condemned to ſolitary confinement. In the evening there is another ſermon; and pious books are given to thoſe who requeſt it.

The ſuperintendance of the adminiſtration of the priſon is committed to twelve inſpectors. Six of theſe are replaced by a new election every ſix months, and the election is made by the inſpectors themſelves. The elections are thus frequent, that the duty, which is very painful in its nature, may not fall too heavily on individuals. But an inſpector may be continued in office beyond his term, with his own conſent.

The inſpectors meet every week; and two of them, who have the additional title of viſitors, are obliged at leaſt to make two viſits in eight days to the priſons. There is ſcarcely a day paſſes in which they do not make their viſit; and frequently ſome who are not on that duty do the ſame. The inſpectors are for the moſt part Quakers; and it is not to be forgotten, that it is to the ſociety of Quakers that the public is indebted for the eſtabliſhment, protection, and ſucceſs of the new ſyſtem.

To one of theſe people, whoſe name is Caleb Lownes, is to be given the largeſt ſhare of the honour of this great reform. The opinions of Beccaria and Howard eaſily took root in his humane heart. It was he who animated his brethren with zeal for the enlightened ſyſtem of theſe great men; it was he who exhorted a change in the priſons—who propoſed to ſubſtitute humanity, joined to firmneſs, for fetters and ſtripes—who ſuffered himſelf to be treated as a wild viſionary, without being turned aſide from his purſuit, perfectly confiding in the ſucceſs of his labour. It was he whoſe unwearied zeal gained over to his cauſe whoever was neceſſary to its protection; who obtained from the legiſlature thoſe laws, I will not only ſay that humanity claimed, but that juſtice and an enlarged policy demanded. In a word, it is he who conſents at every election to be an inſpector, and is indeed the principal agent of that great work of reaſon and humanity. May God ſhower his bleſſings on the head of this benefactor of the human race!

The judges at firſt oppoſed this reform; except one among them, who, younger than the reſt, and deſpairing leſs of the human character, embraced the reform with ardour. He aſſociated himſelf to the labours of Caleb Lownes, aiding him with the advice of a man verſed in juriſprudence; and, having ſhared the difficulties, he deſerved to ſhare in the glories of the undertaking. The name of this judge was William Bradford. He was at that time the attorney-general of Penſylvania, and was afterward the attorney-general of the United States. He died lately, honoured with the univerſal eſteem and love of his fellow-citizens.

This an homage which I render the more readily to his memory, as it includes no cenſure on the other judges. While they withheld their ſanction

ſanction from the reform, they were influenced by doubts of its efficacy; and they were prompt in aiding the plan when they were convinced of their miſtake; nor were they to be deterred by the opinion they had previouſly given;—a conduct that will not be thought little of, by thoſe who have had occaſion to contemplate the operations of ſelf-love.

The priſons, under the new regulations, are ſubject to the ſuperintendance of the mayor of Philadelphia, and judges appointed for that purpoſe. They form a committee, whoſe duty it is to viſit the priſons once in every quarter. The ſame duty is impoſed upon the governor of the ſtate of Penſylvania, the judges of the ſeveral ſeperior courts, and the grand juries.

The numerous viſits are ordained by the legiſlature, to enſure the ſucceſs of this humane plan, by watching over the interior economy of the priſons, if it were even poſſible for the zeal of the inſpectors to relax. They have proved, however, a recompence for the trouble they have occaſioned; they demonſtrated the value of the new ſyſtem; and induced the friends of humanity to overcome the obſtacles, that in every country are thrown in the way of men who devote themſelves to the overthrowing of abuſes.

The inſpectors have the right to preſent petitions to the governor, for the pardon of criminals; which they never fail to uſe, when they are convinced of the amendment of the convict, and of his having acquired a capital by his labour, or of having means of ſubſiſtence among his friends.

The governor of Penſylvania never refuſes a pardon, on the petition of the inſpectors; even a murderer may hope to obtain it, although, in that caſe, it is never granted, unleſs the petition is ſigned by the relations and friends of the perſon murdered. The inſpectors ſeldom preſent petitions in behalf of convicts of that claſs; they even uſe their prerogative with moderation for all others; but every priſoner knows that it may be employed for him, and his heart, warmed by hope, feels an intereſt in his becoming a better man. Who that is without hope, and without fear, was ever happily influenced in his conduct?

When priſoners are diſcharged, they receive the amount of the ſavings of their labour in money, if the inſpectors are perſuaded that they will make a good uſe of it, or in clothes, when the inſpectors have not that confidence. Sometimes convicts diſpoſe of the ſavings of their labour, while they are ſtill in priſon, in the maintaining their families. Such is the admirable effects of the new ſyſtem, that of a hundred convicts diſcharged, either in conſequence of pardons, or at the expiration of the term of their ſentence, there are not two committed for new crimes; under the ancient ſyſtem, the priſons were filled with old and known offenders, who, like the criminals in Europe, left their priſons every time with newly acquired vices, and availed themſelves of their liberty only to commit new depredations, and were again led back to priſon, till they terminated their wretched lives on the ſcaffold.

ACCOUNT OF CARDINAL WOLSEY'S ENTERTAINMENT OF THE FRENCH AMBASSADORS AT HAMPTON-COURT PALACE.

[*From Mr Lyſon's Account of ſome Pariſhes of Middleſex.*]

AFTER cardinal Wolſey became poſſeſſed of the leaſe of the manor of Hampton, 'he beſtowed (ſays Stow) great coſt of building upon it, con-

converting the manſion-houſe into ſo ſtately a palace, that it is ſaid to have excited much envy; to avoid which, in the year 1526, he gave it to the king, who, in recompence thereof, licenſed him to lye in his manor of Richmond at his pleaſure; and ſo he lay there at certain times. It appears that cardinal Wolſey after this occaſionally inhabited Hampton-court (as keeper perhaps of the king's palace,) for in 1527, when ſome French ambaſſadors were in England, the king, willing that they ſhould be treated with the greateſt reſpect, ſent them to be entertained by cardinal Wolſey at Hampton-court. The following account* of the entertainment will give the reader an idea of the magnificence of that prelate's eſtabliſhment:—"Then was there made great preparation of all things for this great aſſembly at Hampton-court; the cardinal called before him his principal officers, as ſteward, treaſurer, controller, and clerk of his kitchen, to whom he declared his mind touching the entertainment of the Frenchmen at Hampton-court, commanding them neither to ſpare for any coſt, expence, or travayle, to make ſuch a triumphant banquet, as they might not only wonder at it here, but alſo make a glorious report of it in their country, to the great honour of the king and his realm: to accompliſh his commandment they ſent out caters, purveiors, and divers other perſons, my lord's friends, to make preparation; alſo they ſent for all the expert cookes and connying perſons in the art of cookerie which were within London or elſewhere, that might begotten to beautify this noble feaſt; the purveiors provided, and my lord's ſervants ſent in ſuch proviſion as one would wonder to have ſeen. The cookes wrought both day and night with ſuttleties and many crafty devices, where lacked neither gold, ſilver, nor other coſtly thing meet for their purpoſe: the yeomen and groomes of the wardrobe were buſied in hanging of the chambers, and furniſhing the ſame with beds of ſilk and other furniture in every degree: then my lord cardinal ſent me (Mr Cavendiſh) being his gentleman uſher, with two other of my fellows thither, to foreſee all thing touching our rooms to be nobly garniſhed: accordingly our pains were not ſmall nor light, but daily travelling up and down from chamber to chambers—then wrought the carpenters, joiners, maſons, and all other artificers neceſſary to be had to glorify this noble feaſt. There was carriage and recarriage of plate, ſtuff, and other rich implements, ſo that there was nothing lacking that could be imagined or deviſed for the purpoſe. There was alſo provided two hundred and eighty beds, furniſhed with all manner of furniture to them belonging, too long particularly to be rehearſed, but all wiſe men do ſufficiently know what belongeth to the furniture thereof, and that is ſufficient at this time to be ſaid.

"The day was come to the Frenchmen aſſigned, and they readily aſſembled before the hour of their appointment, wherefore the officers cauſed them to ride to Hanworth, a place and parke of the kinges, within three miles, there to hunt and ſpend the day until night, at which time they returned again to Hampton-court, and every of them was conveyed to their ſeverall chambers, having in them great fires, and wine to their comfort and relief, remaining there untill their ſupper was ready. The chambers where they ſupped and banquetted were ordered in this ſort: firſt the great wayting chamber was hanged with rich arras, as all other were, and furniſhed with tall yeomen to ſerve. There were ſet tables round

* Taken from a MS. copy of Cavendiſh's Life of Wolſey in the Britiſh Muſeum (Harl. MSS. No. 428.) much of which is omitted in the printed copies.

round about the chamber, banquet-wiſe covered; a cupboord was there garniſhed with white plate, having alſo in the ſame chamber to give the more light, four great plates of ſilver ſet with great lights, and a great fire of wood and coales. The next chamber, being the chamber of preſence, was hanged with very rich arras, and a ſumptuous cloth of eſtate furniſhed with many goodly gentlemen to ſerve the tables, ordered in manner as the other chamber was, ſaving that the high table was removed beneath the cloth of eſtate toward the middeſt of the chamber covered. Then there was a cupboord, being as long as the chamber was in breadth, with ſix deſkes of height, garnyſhed with guilt plate, and the nethermoſt deſk was garnyſhed all with gold plate, having with lights one pair of candleſtickes of ſilver and guilt, being curiouſly wrought, which coſt three hundred markes, and ſtanding upon the ſame, two lights of waxe burning as bigge as torches to ſet it forth. This cupboord was barred round about, that no man could come nigh it, for there was none of all this plate touched in this banquet, for there was ſufficient beſides. The plates that did hang on the walls to give light were of ſilver and guilt, having in them great pearchers of waxe burning, a great fire burning in the chimney, and all other things neceſſary for the furniture of ſo noble a feaſt. Now was all things in a readineſs, and ſupper tyme at hand, the principal officers cauſed the trumpetters to blow to warne to ſupper: the officers diſcreetly went and conducted theſe noblemen from their chambers into the chambers where they ſhould ſuppe, and cauſed them there to ſit downe, and that done their ſervice came up in ſuch abundance, both coſtly and full of ſuttleties, and with ſuch a pleaſant noyſe of inſtruments of muſicke, that the Frenchmen (as it ſeemed) were rapt into a heavenly paradiſe. You muſt underſtand that my lord cardinall was not yet comen thither, but they were merry and pleaſant with their fare and deviſed ſuttleties. Before the ſecond courſe my lord came in, booted and ſpurred, all ſodainely amongſt them, and bade them *proface**; at whoſe coming there was great joy, with riſing every man from his place, whom my lord cauſed to ſit ſtill and keep their roomes, and being in his apparell as he rode, called for a chayre and ſat down in the middeſt of the high paradiſe, laughing and being as merry as ever I ſaw him in all my lyff. Anone came up the ſecond courſe, with ſo many diſhes, ſuttleties, and deviſes, above a hundred in number, which were of ſo goodly proportion and ſo coſtly that I thinke the Frenchmen never ſaw the like, the wonder was no leſs than it was worthy indeed. There were caſtles with images, in the ſame Paul's church, for the quantity as well counterfeited as the painter ſhould have painted it on a cloth or wall. There were beaſts, birds, foules, and perſonages moſt lykely made and counterfeited, ſome fighting with ſwords, ſome with guns and croſs bows, ſome vaughting and leaping, ſome dancing with ladies, ſome on horſes in complete harneſſe, juſting with long and ſharp ſpeares, with many more deviſes. Among all, one I noted was a cheſſe-boord, made of ſpiced plate, with men there of the ſame, and for the good proportion, and becauſe the Frenchmen be very cunning and expert in that play, my lord cardinall gave the ſame to a gentleman of France, commanding there ſhould be made a goodly caſe for the preſervation thereof in all haſt, that he might convey

* An obſolete French term of ſalutation, abridged from *Bon pron vous face, i. e.* Much good may it do you. See Cotgrave under the word *Preu.* The Italians had *Profaccia* from *Buon pro vi faccia.*

convey the ſame ſafe into his countrey. Then tooke my lord a bole of golde filled with Ipocraſſe, and putting off his cap, ſaid, I drinke to the king, my ſovereigne lord, and next unto the king your maſter, and therewith did dryncke a good draught; and when he had done, he deſired the *graund maiſtre* to pledge him, cup and all, the which was well worth 500 markes, and ſo cauſed all the boords to pledge theſe two royall princes: then went the cups ſo merrily about, that many of the Frenchmen were feine to be led to their beds. Then roſe up my lord, and went into his privy chamber to pull off his bootes, and to ſhift him, and then went he to ſupper, and making a very ſhort ſupper, or rather a repaſt, returned into the chamber of preſence to the Frenchmen, uſing them ſo lovingly and familiarly, that they could not commend him too much; and whileſt they were in communication, and other paſtimes, all their liveries were ſerved to their chambers; every chamber had a baſon and an ewer of ſilver, a great liverey pot of ſilver, and ſome guilt; yea, and ſome chambers had two livery pots, with wine and beere, a boule, a goblet, and a pot of ſylver to drink in, both for their wine and beere; a ſilver candleſticke both white and plaine, having in it two ſizes, and a ſtaffe torche of waxe, a fine manchet, and a cheat loaf. Thus was every chamber furniſhed through the houſe; and yet the cupboords in the two banqueting chambers were not touched. Thus when it was more than time convenient, they were conveyed to their lodgings, where they reſted that night. In the morning, after they had heard maſs, they dined with the cardinall, and ſo departed to Windſor."

ON LYRIC POETRY.

[*From Drake's Literary Hours.*]

IT is the remark of an author of exquiſite taſte, that "the moderns have perhaps practiſed no ſpecies of poetry with ſo little ſucceſs, and with ſuch indiſputable inferiority to the ancients, as the ode *." Greatly as I reſpect the abilities and critical acumen of Dr Warton, I am tempted, in this inſtance, to form a very different judgment, and ſhall endeavour to reſcue the poets of this iſland at leaſt from an imputation they probably have not merited. This ingenious writer conceives their want of ſucceſs to be owing to the harſhneſs and intractability of the language they have had the misfortune to compoſe in; now, though it may be readily conceded that the Engliſh, in ſweetneſs and ſmoothneſs, muſt, in general, yield to the Greek, and ſometimes even to the Latin, yet have we, eſpecially among our later poets, many ſpecimens of verſification, and of ſelection of language, peculiarly muſical and harmonious, and fully adequate to prove that all its aſperities may be worn down by the judicious application of the file, and rendered ſufficiently terſe and poliſhed for the more delicate effuſions of the lyre. Could it be indeed for a moment ſuppoſed that mere ſmoothneſs of diction conſtituted the ſole, or even the principal merit of lyric poetry, it might juſtly be deemed the moſt worthleſs of all the branches of literature, and entirely dependent on mere melliſluence of cadence; on the contrary, however, it will probably be admitted that thoſe combinations of phraſe, thoſe felicities of diction, thoſe expreſſions of a lyric hue, the words that breathe and burn, ſo eſſential to this department, are the creations of the poet,

* Eſſay on the Genius and Writings of Pope.

and through the medium of genius may be drawn from the boſom of any language.—Conceiving, therefore, that excellence in lyric compoſition is attached to no peculiar tongue, but the product of ability working even on the moſt rugged materials, and by condenſation and ſelection ſubduing them to its purpoſe, an oppreſſive idea, impeding all effort to excel, is removed, and we may cheerfully proceed to compare and to rank the productions of the modern lyric bard with the more applauded ones of the ancient.

Under the claſſes of the *ſublime*, the *pathetic*, the *deſcriptive*, and the *amatory*, may be arranged moſt of the productions of the lyric muſe. To the firſt belong vivid enthuſiaſm, richneſs of imagery and metaphor, abruptneſs of tranſition, and a peculiar warmth and impetuoſity of diction. To excel in this ſpecies of ode demands a felicity and ſtrength of genius that has ſeldom been attained; all the higher beauties of poetry, vaſtneſs of conception, brilliancy of colouring, grandeur of ſentiment, the terrible and the appalling, muſt combine, and with myſterious energy alarm and elevate the imagination. A lightning of phraſe ſhould pervade the more impaſſioned parts, and an awful and even dreadful obſcurity, from prophetic, or ſuperhuman agency, diffuſe its influence over the whole. Of the lyric poetry of the Greeks a ſmall portion only has deſcended to poſterity, and of the productions of Pindar, all whoſe remaining odes fall under the preſent claſs, moſt probably the nobleſt part has been buried in the gulf of time.—What we have, however, is dear to the man of poetic taſte, though, perhaps, not fully equal to the ideas formed of it from the praiſes of his contemporaries, and their relation of its effects upon the minds of his countrymen; a circumſtance that leads to the ſuppoſition that the pieces loſt were of ſuperior merit to thoſe we poſſeſs. Had his dithyrambics been preſerved, our opinion of this celebrated poet had, in all probability, correſponded with that of the ancients, as a more enthuſiaſtic, a more independent and vigorous tone were, it is ſaid, their characteriſtic. As it is, no piece can now be ſelected from his works that can juſtly come into competition with the Bard of Gray; over this inimitable ode a tinge ſo wildly awful, ſo gloomily terrific is thrown, as, without any exception, to place it at the head of lyric poetry. If any effuſions of the Grecian muſe approach it in theſe reſpects, the choruſes of Æſchylus may be adduced; theſe certainly poſſeſs much of that tremendous painting, that myſterious ſolemnity ſo vital in this lofty ſphere of imagination; for to Æſchylus perhaps adheres a peculiar character, a kind of ſavage and gigantic ſublimity, which ſtands alone amid the literary records of Greece, and has only been rivalled by the war-ſongs of the northern Scalds. The Gothic and Celtic ſuperſtitions indeed poſſeſs imagery peculiarly appropriate to the higher efforts of lyric compoſition, and ſeveral of our poets have, with admirable effect, availed themſelves of theſe ſources of the ſublime. What can exceed the thrilling horror of Gray's celebrated odes from the Norſe, which firſt opened to Engliſh poetry a mine of the moſt wild yet terrific mythology! Since their appearance, the fictions of the Edda have been ſeized upon with more freedom and avidity, and in the epic, dramatic, and lyric productions of Hole and Sayers appear with renovated luſtre. The features of the Celtic are certainly not of ſo ſtriking a form, yet the dreadful rites of Druidiſm, and the noble imagery of Oſſian, afford valuable materials for the lyric bard; the chorus of Maſon, the ſongs of Richards, and ſome of the ſketches of Sayers,

are

are maſterly ſpecimens of what they can effect.—The more common ſuperſtitions too of modern Europe, the agency of ghoſts and fairies and beings of another world, have thrown a ſolemn and a ſingularly impreſſive hue over many of our beſt pieces. Mr Hole's Ode to Terror, and Miſs Williams's fine fragment, Riſe winds of Night, with Collins's Ode on the popular Superſtitions of the Highlands, evince their powerful operation on the mind, and their ſucceſsful employment in this province of the art. Now, as the ancients had confeſſedly no ſuperſtition or mythology which in wild ſublimity or ſportive fancy can be compared with that of the Goths and Celts, the moderns have, in the higher walks of poetry, and eſpecially in the ode, which demands ſo much enthuſiaſm, a manifeſt and decided ſuperiority, ſo far as a more poetic and exalted ſuperſtition can be ſuppoſed to confer it. But even laying aſide thoſe compoſitions which are dependent on theſe more appropriate ſyſtems of fabling, it will ſtill, I think, be granted, that from neither Pindar nor Horace can be ſelected an ode, in beauty of colouring or ſtrength of conception more eſtimable than Gray's on the Progreſs of Poetry, or Collins's to The Paſſions*. In the ode of Gray, indeed, there are ſeveral imitations of Pindar, and one entire ſtanza almoſt literally tranſlated from him, and the whole piece may in fact be conſidered as an admirable copy of, or attempt to rival his manner and ſtyle, yet ſuch a one as Pindar would have been proud to own. As to Horace, I know not that from his large collection one ode truly ſublime can be produced; many may be found that poſſeſs true grandeur of diction, and much elevation of idea, as when he ſpiritedly burſts forth—

"Quem virum, aut heroa, lyra vel acri—"

or when deſcribing the genius of Pindar—

"Pindarum quiſquis ſtudet æmulari—"

but the finger of criticiſm cannot be placed upon one that fully dilates and aſtoniſhes the mind by the boldneſs and magnitude of the conception, or on one that with an unremitting blaze of ſplendour pours forth thoughts that "ſcatter wild diſmay." Felicity of diction and verſification, artful inſinuation of moral, exquiſite alluſion to and deſcription of the joys of love and wine, and an accurate perception of character, are the prominent features of this poet in his lyric capacity, who is, and ever will be, the favourite of cultivated taſte. Not that he is devoid of enthuſiaſm; for ſeveral of his odes, and eſpecially the fourth of the third book, powerfully convince every reader of the contrary; all we can affirm is this, that it is not of the higheſt tone, nor can he rank with a Pindar, a Gray, or a Collins. On the celebrated Ode of Dryden great and merited applauſe has been beſtowed; much of it is certainly

* From the following paſſage in a letter of this exquiſite poet, written to Dr Hayes, Profeſſor of Muſic in the Univerſity of Oxford, it would appear that he had compoſed another ode for muſic under the title of The Muſic of the Grecian Theatre. He thus ſpeaks of this production, after noticing the honour which had been conferred upon him at Oxford in ſelecting his former poem on The Paſſions; "I could ſend you one written on a nobler ſubject, and which, though I have been perſuaded to bring it forth in London, I think more calculated for an audience in the Univerſity. The ſubject is the muſic of the Grecian theatre, in which I have, I hope naturally, introduced the various characters with which the chorus was concerned, as Oedipus, Medea, Electra, Oreſtes, &c. &c. The compoſition too is probably more correct, as I have choſen the ancient tragedies for my models, and only copied the moſt affecting paſſages in them."

Seward's Anecdotes of diſtinguiſhed Perſons.

tainly written with a glow and vigour of fancy nearly unparalleled; it has the freedom and animation attributed to the ancient dithyrambic, and the imagery almoſt ſtarts into exiſtence, but I am far from conceiving it a perfect production, or agreed in allowing it to take the lead in modern lyrics: its language in many parts is defective and inharmonious, it preſerves not the dignity ſo eſſential to the ode of this ſpecies, and even ſometimes deſcends to the familiarity of a common drinking ſong. The phraſes and lines alluded to it is unneceſſary here to point out, as they are quoted and commented upon in a very ingenious paper in the Winter Evenings of Mr Knox, with whom in his eſtimate of the general merit of the poem I perfectly concur.—Two or three of the odes of Akenſide may be alſo mentioned as exhibiting ſome nervous and well-ſelected deſcription: his odes to Lord Huntingdon and on Lyric Poetry claim alike from Liberty and the Muſe the meed of immortality; the general caſt, however, of his ſtyle in this department is of a kind far inferior to the two productions juſt mentioned, and by no means of the genuine lyric hue.

After taking this ſhort view, and I truſt with impartiality, ſhall we ſtill confeſs our inferiority to the ancients? Shall we not rather be tempted to place Gray and Collins at the head of lyric poetry in Europe ancient or modern?—Pindar, Æſchylus, and Horace, have already been noticed, and modern Italy and France can bring no competitors; Petrarca, Metaſtaſio, Fulvio Teſti, Rouſſeau, or Greſſet having few or no pretenſions to the loftier tones of the lyre. Among the Germans indeed ſome powerful candidates have lately ſtarted, and Klopſtock is renowned for the ſpirit and ſublimity of his lyric effuſions; but they are not yet ſufficiently familiar in this country to admit of compariſon.

REMARKS ON ARCHITECTURE.

From Dallaway's Anecdotes of the Arts in England.

DR HENRY ALDRICH, the accompliſhed dean of Chriſt Church, was one of the moſt perfect architects of his time. His Elements of Civil Architecture* give ample evidence that he was intimately converſant with the ſcience; and two beautiful edifices of their kind, are a very honourable proof of his excellence in practice. He built Peckwater Court at Chriſt Church, in a chaſte Ionic ſtyle, and has made the decoration ſubordinate to the deſign. The baſe is ruſtic, the three-quarter columns, which ſupport the central pediments, are correctly formed, the pilaſters are plain, and the windows dreſſed with architraves. He has compoſed the whole from the pureſt inſtances of Palladio at Vicenza, judiciouſly rejecting a ſuperfluity of ornament, by which the great outline of the Venetian architect was not unfrequently eclipſed. The other building which boaſts the deſign of Dr Aldrich is the pariſh church of All Saints, in Oxford †.

It is obſerved ‡, with ſome degree of truth, and cenſure, that "modern "churches are a vile compound, Ita-"ly having furniſhed the ground "plan, Greece the portico, and "France

* This MS. had belonged to Dr George Clark, who bequeathed it, with his library, to Worceſter college. It was publiſhed and very ably tranſlated by P. Smyth, L. L. B. fellow of New College, large 8vo. 1790.

† Dimenſions.—72 feet by 42, and 40 high.

‡ Murphy's Battallah, pref. p. 16.

"France or Germany, the ſpire."—— The modern ſpire is generally compoſed of a rotunda or ſpherical temple ſupporting an obeliſk. Mr Walpole calls it "a monſter in architecture;" and Mr Pennant in his "London" ſpeaks very pleaſantly of an order called the "Pepper-box ‖." If Wren himſelf could not reſcue his ſteeples from ſuch deſerved and contemptuous criticiſms, their cauſe could expect little from Hawkſmoor and Gibbs, in their ſhare of the fifty new churches, in which they exhibit a variety of ugline's.

Of the ſpire of All Saints it may be truly ſaid, that it has fewer objectionable parts than almoſt all of thoſe alluded to; and the church with its Corinthian portico, no leſs than the accuracy of the internal proportions, is uncommonly correct in compoſition, and elegant in effect.

The preſent reign has been auſpicious to refinement in architecture, and as we have become more converſant with the antique and Roman models, by means of many ſplendid publications, a ſtyle has been introduced which is formed rather on that of the temples of Athens and Balbec ſo elucidated, than of Palladio and his ſchool, allowing the French manner to have been previouſly ſuperſeded.

Adam may be conſidered as the architect who firſt adopted this innovation. The houſe he built for Lord Scarſdale in Derbyſhire (although conſiderably improved by Bonomi) abounds in parts collected from the fineſt remains of Palmyra and Rome, and is truly a compoſition of elegance and grandeur.

Shelburne Houſe, in Berkley Square, has a decorated ſimplicity, yet rich in effect, and ſeveral very noble apartments. Of the ſame deſcription is the houſe at Luton in Bedfordſhire, which, had the whole plan adopted by the late Lord Bute been carried into effect, would have been equalled by few of the reſidences of our nobility, in all that ſhould characterize a ſplendid manſion. The library is ſcarcely exceeded in England. In the front of Lord Buckingham's at Stowe, a certain flatneſs is relieved by an angular point of view where the portico becomes majeſtic.

The Adelphi in the Strand may be claſſed with our public works.—Many faults have been detected by critics, as that the petty ornaments have been multiplied to exuberance, and that no ſtyle has been adhered to in particular. Conſidered as ſtreet architecture, the whole wants ſolidity, and the application of the plaiſter to imitate ſtone has certainly failed.

Palladio, who invented, and ſo happily adopted it in the palaces which he built at Vicenza, had the advantage of climate, and two centuries expoſure to the air has done it but little detriment. But in England, and in a great city, this ſubſtitution had to reſiſt the effects of an atmoſphere perpetually charged with damps and the ſmoke of ſea-coal.

At Roehampton, Sir William Chambers built a villa for Lord Befborough, in which the portico is ſingularly correct and elegant; and a ſuperb manſion for Lord Abercorn at Dudingſtone near Edinburgh. By theſe he would have eſtabliſhed his fame, had he not deſigned and undertaken Somerſet Houſe, one of the moſt magnificent of our public buildings. In the conſtruction and diſtribution of the ſubterraneous rooms he has diſplayed an admirable ſkill; and as public accommodation was chiefly to be conſulted, few will deny that end

‖ Dimenſions.—The ſpire of St Bride's, Fleet Street, is 234 feet high; and that of St Mary le Bow exhibits the five orders in different parts, and is 225 feet high. At St Dunſtan's in the Eaſt, the ſpire reſts upon the interſection of two arches.

end to have been completely anſwered. In point of architectural merit ſome deficiencies may be obſerved. Had the front retired from the ſtreet, and the antique altars and urns been totally omitted, or, at leaſt, more ſparingly placed above the cornices as finiſhing ornaments, there had been more dignity. Of the grandeur and true effect of the front above the Thames, as it is ſtill unfiniſhed, we can judge only in part. It has long ſince eclipſed the Adelphi in that uncommonly rich architectural view between the bridges of Blackfriars and Weſtminſter.

Another public building applied to a different purpoſe, but of conſiderable merit in its particular ſtyle, was built by Dance. Few priſons in Europe have a more appropriate plan and conſtruction than Newgate.

At the Bank, much caprice appears to have been indulged. In the original building there is nothing remarkable; but the wings and corridore added by Sir Robert Taylor, would have better ſuited a lawn than a ſtreet. No foreigner, from the external elevation of the great magazine of national wealth, could poſſibly gueſs that ſuch was its deſtination. Mr Sloane's maſſive wall with horizontal ſtripes, inſtead of ruſtic work, and his gateway, finiſhed by ſacrophagi, inſtead of a pediment, would not much help him in his conjecture.

The new buildings at Lincoln's Inn, as far as they are completed, add little to Sir R. Taylor's fame as an architect.

For truly claſſical deſign, in which no ornament is applied, but from an antique example, the chapel of Greenwich Hoſpital, as reſtored by the Athenian Stuart, has no rival in England, I might almoſt add, in Italy. So pure a taſte and ſo characteriſtic a magnificence ſhould be conſulted and adopted in all eccleſiaſtical ſtructures, that may hereafter be erected upon the Grecian model.

In external decoration Holland has ſhown a richneſs of fancy, although much leſs claſſical than that of Stuart.—The embelliſhments within-ſide of Carleton Houſe and thoſe of Drury Lane Theatre are very creditable proofs of his ſkill; but of the colonnade in Pall Mall the effect is puerile, for with all its pretenſions, it is merely a row of pillars, which are unneceſſary to any purpoſe, as they ſupport nothing. The houſes deſigned by him which front the Green Park have ornaments of too florid a ſtyle for ſtreet architecture.

Without entering into a particular detail of thoſe architects and their works, who conſtitute the Engliſh ſchool, I cannot omit a few names and places, which will not decline a competition with thoſe of other nations of Europe, excepting only Italy. The domeſtic architecture both of France and Germany, even in the manſions of the higher nobility, is inferior to our own. Moſt of the German palaces which I have ſeen, are very large, very white, and very ugly. The Germans have but one idea of magnificence, which is magnitude; where they have attempted ornament in architecture, it is a mere curling up of ſmall and diſcordant parts multiplied to abſolute confuſion, and more capricious than the worſt examples of Borromini. Such may be obſerved in every capital of the German ſtates, and it is not uncandid to include thoſe of Schoenbrun and Belvidere near Vienna, in this remark.

ACCOUNT OF A DUEL BETWEEN MR EDWARD WILSON AND MR LAW.

[*From Nichols's History and Antiquities of the County of Leicester, Vol. III.*]

THE death of Mr Edward Wilſon, [one of the younger ſons of Thomas Wilſon of Keythorpe,] in 1694, in a duel with Mr Law, melancholy

lancholy as it was at the time, proved eventually the ſource of conſiderable wealth to the family; and the ſtory is too intereſting to be ſuppreſſed.—"This Mr Wilſon was the wonder of the time he lived in; from low circumſtances (or, rather, from the moderate fortune of a gentleman's younger ſon,) he was, on a ſudden, exalted to a very high pitch. For gay dreſs, a ſplendid equipage, and vaſt expence, he exceeded all the court. How he was ſupported few (very few indeed) truly knew; and thoſe who have undertaken to account for it, have only done it from the darkneſs and uncertainty of conjecture. But, in the midſt of gaiety, he fell by the hand of the then private Mr Law, and not very fairly neither *."

The particulars are thus related:

"In London, Mr Law's ſuperior beauty of perſon, ready wit, and engaging manner, aſſiſted by proper commendations, and aided by that propenſity to deep play for which he was always noted, procured him admiſſion into ſome of the firſt circles, and particularly attracted the attention of the ladies, among whom he had the reputation of being extremely fortunate. This ſucceſs in affairs of gallantry was, however, attended with very diſagreeable conſequences, involving him in an unhappy quarrel with Mr Wilſon, a gentleman renowned for a ſimilar pre-eminence in perſonal endowments, which produced a hoſtile meeting beween the parties. In this encounter Mr Law had the good fortune to come off conqueror, laying his antagoniſt dead upon the ſpot where they fought †."

For this offence, Mr Law was tried at the Old Bailey; ſentence of death was paſſed on him April 20, 1694; and in the proceedings publiſhed by authority the ſtatement is thus given ‡.

"John Law, of St Giles's in the Fields, gent. was arraigned upon an indictment of murder, for killing Edward Wilſon, gent. commonly called Beau Wilſon; a perſon which, by the common report of fame, kept a coach and ſix horſes, maintained his family in great ſplendour and grandeur; being full of money, no one complaining of his being their debtor; yet from whence, or by what hand, he had the effects which cauſed him to appear in ſo great an equipage, is hard to be determined. The matter of fact was this. There was ſome difference happened to ariſe between Mr Law and the deceaſed concerning a woman, one Mrs Lawrence, who was acquainted with Mr Law; upon which, on the 9th of April inſtant, they met in Bloomſbury Square, and there fought a duel, in which Mr Wilſon was killed. It was made appear alſo that they had met ſeveral times before, but had not opportunity to fight; beſides, that there were ſeveral letters ſent by Mr Law; or given to Mr Wilſon by him; which letters were very full of invectives, and cautions to Mr Wilſon to beware, for there was a deſign of evil againſt him; and there were two letters ſent by Mr

* London Journal, Dec. 5, 1721.

† "The particular occaſion of the quarrel is variouſly ſtated; ſome ſay that it aroſe from the preference ſhown to Mr Law by Miſs Elizabeth Villiers, ſiſter of the firſt Earl of Jerſey (afterwards Counteſs of Orkney,) a lady whoſe wit and accompliſhments, though unaccompanied with perſonal charms, had power to make an impreſſion in the cold breaſt of King William III." Wood's Hiſtory of Cramond, 1794, p. 164.

‡ From the Proceedings of the King and Queen's Commiſſioners at the Juſtice Hall in the Old Bailey; being the 18th, 19th, and 20th days of April 1694, and in the 6th year of their Majeſties reign.

Mr Wilſon, one to Mr Law, and the other to Mrs Lawrence. Mr Wilſon's man, one Mr Smith, ſwore that Mr Law came to his maſter's houſe, a little before the fact was done, and drank a pint of ſack in the parlour; after which, he heard his maſter ſay, that he was much ſurpriſed with ſomething that Mr Law had told him. One Captain Wightman, a perſon of good information, gave account of the whole matter, and ſaid, that he was a familiar friend of Mr Wilſon, and was with him and Mr Law at the Fountain Tavern in the Strand; and after they had ſtaid a little while there, Mr Law went away. After which, Mr Wilſon and Captain Wightman took coach, and were driven towards Bloomſbury; whereupon Mr Wilſon ſtepped out of the coach into the ſquare, where Mr Law met him; and, before they came near together, Mr Wilſon drew his ſword, and ſtood upon his guard. Upon which, Mr Law immediately drew his ſword; and they both paſſed together, making but one paſs, by which Mr Wilſon received a mortal wound on the lower part of the ſtomach, of the depth of two inches, of which he inſtantly died.

"This was the ſum of the evidence for the king. The letters were read in court, which were full of aggravations on both parts, without any name ſubſcribed to them. There were other witneſſes that ſaw the duel fought; who all agreed in their depoſitions, that they drew their ſwords, and paſſed at each other, and preſently Mr Wilſon was killed. Mr Law, in his defence, declared, that Mr Wilſon and he had been together ſeveral times before the duel was fought; and never any quarrel was betwixt them till they met at the Fountain Tavern, which was occaſioned about the letters; and that his meeting with Mr Wilſon in Bloomſbury was merely an accidental thing; Mr Wilſon drawing his ſword upon him firſt, upon which he was forced to ſtand in his own defence. That the misfortune did ariſe only from a ſudden heat of paſſion, and not from any prepenſe malice.

The court acquainted the jury, that if they found that Mr Law and Mr Wilſon did make an agreement to fight, though Mr Wilſon drew firſt, that Mr Law killed him, he was (by the conſtruction of the law,) guilty of murder; for, if two men ſuddenly quarrel, and one kill the other, this would be but manſlaughter: but this caſe ſeemed to be otherwiſe; for this was a continual quarrel, carried on betwixt them for ſome time before; therefore muſt be accounted a malicious quarrel, and a deſign of murder in the perſon that killed the other; likewiſe that it was ſo in all caſes.

"The trial laſted long; and the priſoner had perſons of good quality who gave a fair account of his life in general, and that he was not given to quarrelling, nor a perſon of an ill behaviour.

"The jury, having conſidered of a verdict very ſeriouſly, found that Mr Law was guilty of murder."—It appears, however, that he received a pardon from the crown, but that he was detained in priſon, on an appeal from the relations of Mr Wilſon; whence, in about eight months, he found means to make his eſcape; on which occaſion the following advertiſement was publiſhed in the London Gazette of Jan. 3—7, 1694—5:

"Captain J. Law, aged 26, a Scotchman, lately a priſoner in the King's Bench for murder, a black lean man, about ſix feet high, large pock-holes in his face, big high noſe, ſpeech broad and loud, had made his eſcape from the ſaid priſon. Whoever ſecures him, ſo as to be delivered in

in the ſaid priſon, ſhall have 5ol. paid immediately by the marſhal of the ſaid King's Bench."

This advertiſement proved ineffectual, Mr Law getting clear off; and it was probably about this time that he firſt viſited the continent. The deſcription indeed conveying no favourable idea of his perſon, and differing from his real portrait, ſeems to have been drawn up to facilitate his eſcape.

ORIGINAL LETTER FROM LORD CHESTERFIELD TO HIS SON MR STANHOPE.

(Now firſt published from the hand-writing of the Noble Author.)

My Dear Friend,

YOU have long had the greateſt of my thoughts. You now engroſs them; and the only object of the decline of my life is, to aſſiſt, protect, and direct the beginning of yours. I have no other uſe for my experience but to communicate it to you. I have left the ſtage which you are coming upon; where, though I may have been an indifferent actor, yet long experience and ſubſequent reflections may poſſibly enable me to form one much better than myſelf. May you prove ſo! That common cauſe of envy would be my greateſt ſource of joy. When I analyſe you in my own mind, and conſider you in every light in which it has hitherto been poſſible for me to know you; I thank God, that I find nothing in your heart which I would wiſh to alter, and that what little I wiſh ſhould be changed in your head is abſolutely in your power to change; this is the caſe of very few heads. I will tell you what I would have changed, and I hope you will take my word for it. You have knowledge already, and a commendable deſire of acquiring more; but you have not attention enough to the accuracy, the correctneſs, and the ornaments of that knowledge; you neglect the purity of ſtyle and the elegancy of diction which are abſolutely neceſſary to expreſs that knowledge with clearneſs and advantage. You do not diſtinguiſh (and that ſingly becauſe you do not enough attend) between little things, which you neglect by the lump, without conſidering, that as there are ſome little things which ſhould be deſpiſed by every body, there are others, ſeemingly as little, which, from certain circumſtances, cuſtoms, and ſituations, become relatively of the greateſt importance; ſuch are the minuteſt attention to manners, air, and addreſs, which the weakneſs, vanity, and ſelf-love of the generality of mankind have made of much greater conſequence than ſome greater things. You have fits of abſence and diſtraction, which nobody ſhould have, and which are injurious and unpardonable in company, becauſe nobody need have them. They are ſingly the reſult of indifference and negligence. You have a lazineſs of mind which, though it does not hinder you from purſuing proper objects, makes you prefer the ſhorteſt to the ſureſt way to them. You run ſtraight at them, and then are dejected and diſcouraged by the obſtacles and barriers that oppoſe you; whereas often by going a little round about, and looking out for private paths, you would ſurely and ſafely arrive at your journey's end. You think a great deal too ſhort, when you think that the matter is all; and take my word for it the manner is ſtill more. You have ſometimes told me, and I was very ſorry to find that you thought in that way, that I was ſo exact. I am ſo; and why ſhould one not be ſo? It is that exactneſs as you call it, but that prudence

* It ſhould be read between Letter 232 and 233 of the collection of his Letters.

prudence and neceſſary attention as I call it, that diſtinguiſhes the few who make a figure in the world, from the perplexed, puzzled, muddy, inelegant, unrefined, and awkward multitude of mankind in general, who may notwithſtanding, have good plain common ſenſe.

SIR WILLIAM DAVENANT.

The following application of this Gentleman to the House of Commons, in 1641, has escaped the notice of his several biographers. It is printed on a broad sheet, with some inaccuracies, which are corrected in the present re publication.

TO THE HONOURABLE KNIGHTS, CITIZENS, AND BURGESSES OF THE COURT OF COMMONS, ASSEMBLED IN PARLIAMENT 1641,

The Humble Petition of William Davenant.

I HUMBLY beſeech you to conceive, that I have abſented to appear before the honourable Aſſembly, rather from a befitting baſhfulneſs as being an ill object, than of outward ſenſe of guilt as being a delinquent.

I did believe if I were laid aſide awhile my cauſe would be forgotten, becauſe I know nothing ſtronger than ſuſpicions and meer opinions can be brought againſt me, unleſs I may particularly ſuffer for the old infirmity of that nation which hath been ever bred with the liberty of ſpeaking: and the very mechanics of Spain are glad they are Spaniards, becauſe they have that liberty, and think that when over ſpeaking becomes dangerous, that then they ſhould chiefly loſe the liberty of a ſubject.

Confeſſion is the neareſt way to forgiveneſs; therefore I will make haſte to accuſe myſelf, and ſay it is poſſible I may be guilty of ſome miſbecoming words, yet not words made into dangerous principles and maxims, but looſe arguments diſputed at table, perhaps with too much fancy and heat; and as in ſpeaking ſo in writing, I mean in letters, I have perhaps committed errors, but never irreverently and maliciouſly againſt parliamentary government.

I have been admitted into the company of thoſe noble gentlemen that are abſent, but never was taken into their councils: and ſurely for two of them, Mr Jarmine and Sir John Suckling, with whom I was more particularly acquainted, they were ſtrongly altered, and in a very ſhort time, if it were poſſible they could deſign any thing againſt your happy and glorious proceedings, who both in their writings and ſpeech have ſo often extolled the natural neceſſity of Parliaments here, with extreme ſcorn upon the incapacity of any that ſhould perſuade the King he could be fortunate without them.

And it is not long ſince I wrote to the Queen's Majeſty in praiſe of her inclination to become this way the advocate, which they preſented to her for the argument's ſake. It is extant in good hands, and now mentioned in hope it may be accepted as a record of integrity to the Commonwealth.

It becomes not me to meddle in buſineſs ſo far above my reach, but that I perceive I am unfortunately miſtaken to be ill affected.

I do not certainly know (I proteſt before God and you) that I have ſpoken or written any thing that may endanger me; but as I urged before, it is generally whiſpered; and upon the publication of your warrant, men did avoid me, even my old friends, like one ſtricken with an infectious kind of death, ſo terrible already is every mark of your diſpleaſure grown; therefore I humbly beſeech your par-

don

don, if a ſingle courage fly from your anger, and beg you would not interpret as diſobedience my not appearing, ſince it did rather proceed from a reverend awe your diſpleaſure bred in me, which two ways I conceived I might incur. Firſt, by knowing of the departure of an ingenious gentleman (named in the proclamation) who lay in my houſe: and ſecondly, by ſomething which might either [*have*] eſcaped my tongue or pen.

Laſtly, I moſt humbly implore that as you daily leave to future times ſome examples of your juſtice; ſo this day you will leave me to poſterity as a mark of your compaſſion, and let not my flight or other indiſcretions be my ruin; though, contrary to David's opinion, I have fled from divine power (which is yours by derivation,) and choſe to fall into the hands of men, which are your officers that apprehended me.

FOR THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.

GLENMORRIS CASTLE, A TALE.

"Yet ſuch the deſtiny of all on earth:
So flouriſhes and fades majeſtic man.
Fair is the bud, his vernal morn brings forth,
And ſoftering gales a while the nurſling fan.
And be it ſo. Let thoſe deplore their doom,
Whoſe hope ſtill grovels in this dark ſojourn.
But lofty ſouls, who look beyond the tomb,
Can ſmile at Fate, and wonder how they mourn."

BEATTIE'S MINSTREL.

I Was travelling ſome years ago thro' the Highlands, in a bleak and comfortleſs ſeaſon, about the latter end of October. I had been journeying all day through a wild uncultivated country, and as the night fell, a thick fog came on, and I could ſcarcely diſcern the two men who were endeavouring to guide me acroſs a trackleſs moor. My body was fatigued, and my mind was peculiarly adapted for the reception of wild terrific viſions: ghaſtly phantoms ſeemed to glide before me, fearful howlings were heard through the deſart, and I was almoſt afraid to addreſs the guides. However, I took courage, and intreated them to conſider if there was any houſe near in which we could paſs the night: they had often gone the road before, but never in ſuch diſmal circumſtances; as the miſt made it impoſſible for them to diſcover the right path to Glenmorris Caſtle, which was within two or three miles of the place where they ſuppoſed we then were. We kept on to the right, the miſt was cleared a little by a tremendous fall of rain, which drenched us completely, and made it difficult for us to move under the weight of our clothes. Our horſes began to go heavily, and we dreaded leaſt we ſhould be obliged to diſmount and lead them. But we were delivered from this perplexity by the joyful news from one of my guides, who informed us, he ſaw a light in one of the towers of Glenmorris Caſtle; and we were now within a quarter of a mile of it. This was moſt welcome intelligence to us all, but particularly to me: for my guides, they were ſtout hardy men, uſed to travel in all kinds of weather, but I was completely fatigued, and would have been thankful for the meaneſt hovel whoſe roof would have ſecured me from the inclement blaſt. My guides began to fear that we would not get admittance to the Caſtle, as the outer gates would be ſhut, and knocking would be fruitleſs at that diſtance from the inner court. But had the night not been ſo far gone, they aſſured me that we ſhould have received a hearty welcome there, for its owner, the worthy Major Macdonald, was ever ready to open his gates, and

and ſpread his plentiful board to the ſtranger; in his feaſts, and in his domeſtic circle, was admirably blended ancient hoſpitality with modern politeneſs. My companions undertook to procure me a lodging in the houſe of a man whom they knew, that lived at the Caſtle gate; from what I could diſcern through the miſt and daſhing rain, it ſeemed a moſt magnificent building, ſtrongly guarded by ramparts and fortifications; the ſituation was elevated, and of courſe ſecured a commanding proſpect. I heard the ſound of a mighty torrent, but I could not perceive its courſe.

While I was gazing on the dim turrets, I heard a call from one of my conductors, who was knocking at his friend's door, and wiſhed me to be at hand when it ſhould be opened: I approached, and at length a voice called "Who is there?" "Friends," ſaid one of my guides, "O, haſte and let us in, for it is a ſad "night;" "a ſad night indeed," ſaid the voice within, "but it ſhall not be told "of Eldric, that he turned, in the tem-"peſt, the ſtranger from his humble "roof." Immediately the door opened, and a venerable old man appeared; he held a lamp in one hand, and the other he ſtretched forth to welcome his friends. Caſting his eyes upon me, I obſerved that he looked fearfully; but my companions explained who I was, and he was ſatisfied. After putting our horſes in a place of ſafety, and providing ſome refreſhment for them, he conducted us into a neat little apartment, and ſtriking up a cheerful fire, he placed us around it, ſaying he was ſorry he had not beds to offer us, but we were welcome to ſit at his fireſide. My companions apologized for our unſeaſonable intruſion, by ſaying, "had it not been ſo "late we intended to have gone to the "Caſtle," "not to the Caſtle," ſaid Eldric, while his limbs ſhook and his face became ghaſtly pale, "the halls of Glenmorris muſt never more be preſſed by the foot of a ſtranger, its halls are dark and ſilent: ſaw you not the enſign of death waving over its walls? but I forget, the tempeſt would prevent your coming near it. Oh! that I had died before my maſter's day of woe had arrived; I have not felt ſuch agony ſince I loſt my dear wife, and ſcarcely a twelvemonth after laid my only child, my darling boy, by her ſide. You have come in evil days to me, my friends, for I am ſad and unable to entertain you." "Is Major Macdonald no more?" ſaid one of my companions, heaving a deep ſigh: "he was a noble gentleman, I have ſeen him often, when I was a boy, running errands to and from the Caſtle; he uſed to ſpeak ſo kindly to me, and enquire how my father and mother did, that I know not how my heart was attached to him. I recollect my father uſed to ſay, "ſend Thomas a meſſage for the Major, and he will be a good boy all day." The Major ſtill lives," cried Eldric, "but his generous ſoul is wrung with the ſevereſt anguiſh, his mental powers are hurrying faſt to decay." "Then he is ſtill alive," ſaid Thomas, "and I may yet ſee him. "See him!" replied Eldric; "but who that hath ſeen the lovely manſion, riſing in beauty and delighting the eyes of the beholders, would wiſh to ſee it fallen and crumbling into duſt?"

"What is aſcribed as the cauſe of this unhappy malady, good Eldric," ſaid I, for I began to be intereſted in the Major. "Exceſſive generoſity, Sir," replied he, "Major Macdonald flung open his gates to the ſtranger, and the diſtreſſed found a ſafe aſylum under his roof. A ſtranger came, and was admitted; fed at his table, and ſlept as it were in his boſom, and became the deſtroyer of his peace." "Who was the perfidious villain," ſaid I, "who repaid generoſity ſo unexampled by an act of baſeneſs? and what was this act which wounds the heart of the worthy Major, and threatens him with the total deprivation of reaſon? The moſt awful leſſon of humiliation to man is the noble mighty mind fallen into ruins, becoming a dreary deſolate waſte, where bright ideas dwelt, and thought ſprang after thought, and brought happineſs." "It is a painful thing," ſaid Eldric, "to me, who have ſeen him in his happier days, to behold him now ſo comfortleſs. Two days ago I went to ſee him, but he did not ſeem to know me; he looked at me with an unmeaning complacency, I could not forbear weeping, he obſerved it, and ſaid, "Why do you weep, old man? you cannot weep for me, for I need it not, I am well and happy." I left him, and came ſorrowing home. I could not forbear ſaying to myſelf, Why ſhould the generous ſoul ever feel the overflowing of benevolence? but I checked myſelf with this thought, that this world is a place

place of ſorrow and ſuffering; but the rewards of the righteous are in worlds beyond the grave, where no pain or affliction can reach them. But I ſee you are anxious to know what has happened at the Caſtle, I will give you a ſhort ſketch of the Major's life ſince he came amongſt us.

"Major Macdonald was the only child of his parents; his mother died when he was very young, and his father's whole attention was directed to the cultivation of his ſon's mind, and the elegance of his manners, as he was deſtined to ſuſtain the honours of his name, and be the heir of his valuable eſtates. His father had not neglected amongſt his many engagements, to inſtill early into his mind the love of virtue, and to rouſe him betimes to generous deeds; he had deſtined his ſon for the army, and he wiſhed him to have a juſt notion of the ſituation he was to fill, not to imagine that he was to ſucceed by rapacity and plunder, but to diſtinguiſh himſelf by deeds of mercy. The young man ſhowed no particular liking to a ſoldier's life; on the contrary, his frame, which was rather delicate, and the leading features of his mind, were better fitted for domeſtic quiet; but it was his father's wiſh, and he accordingly entered into the ſervice of his country, where he did honour to himſelf and to his friends.

"He quitted it in a few years, to take poſſeſſion of his eſtates at the death of his father. It was then I firſt ſaw him when he came to Glenmorris with his wife, a beautiful and accompliſhed woman, whom he married in England. I ſhall never forget the day he gave a feaſt to his tenants, and in the evening we all danced on the green before the Caſtle, while his lady and he overlooked our diverſions, and took a ſhare in our innocent ſports; it was a joyous evening, I grow young again to think of it. Our lady partook of her huſband's generous diſpoſition, ſhe was the bleſſing of all the country round, but her conſtitution was delicate, and the chill air of Glenmorris had a bad effect upon her health, for with every effort to ſave her, ſhe died about three years after their marriage, and left the Major quite diſconſolate for her loſs. She left one child, and we thought it ſoothed the grief of our worthy maſter to gaze upon his little daughter, and liſten to her infantine prattle; he ſeemed to loſe a ſenſe of his woe, while tracing in the lovely Louiſa the comfort and the hope of his future years. He provided teachers for her, and under his own eye had the ſatisfaction to behold her rapid improvement; year followed year, and ſaw her adding virtue to virtue, and increaſing in ſtature and lovelineſs; her father's pride, and the delight of all who knew her. He had no wiſh left but to ſee her happily ſettled in the world, and this he was likely ſoon to ſee accompliſhed.

"Many ſuitors came among the viſitors at her father's houſe, but none had gained her affections but Henry Macmorine, ſon of Charles Macmorine, Eſq. a gentleman of fortune in the neighbourhood; a youth of uncommon attainments and amiable manners. The day of their union was fixed, and every thing in readineſs: but we are ſhort-ſighted mortals, and our fate is wiſely hid from us: the innocent dread no evil. Among the gueſts came one who profeſſed to rejoice above the reſt, in their promiſed happineſs; yet the demon Envy lurked within, and was planning a ſcheme for their deſtruction. George Delmond was the idol of his parents, and with bad diſpoſitions, which had never been corrected, but encouraged as marks of ſpirit, he buſtled on through a courſe of faſhionable folly. He had a perſon ſomewhat handſome, and a tolerable addreſs, and he was declared an accompliſhed fine gentleman. He had been in the purſuit of happineſs for ſome years, but found himſelf juſt where he ſet out; he ſaw others whom he deſpiſed, that ſeemed to be happy, and with the exalted opinion he had formed of himſelf, he was aſtoniſhed why his life ſhould not be exceſſively pleaſant. This conſideration foured his temper, and he was conſtantly dealing in malevolent remarks, and ſtirring up ſtrife and contention between thoſe who might otherwiſe have been friends. He had ſeen Henry Macmorine, and hated him for the good fortune which was to befall him; how to diſappoint him of this good fortune was now the object deareſt to his heart. A horrid light broke upon his mind, that was, to get Henry out of the way, then would he inſinuate himſelf into the favour of the Major, pay his court to Louiſa, and put himſelf in poſſeſſion of her ample fortune.

"Full of this ſhocking purpoſe, he went

went to the Caſtle, ſeated himſelf at the table with thoſe who were anxious for the arrival of Henry, and delighted himſelf with the thought, that the innocent and unſuſpecting Henry ſhould never ſee the morning's light. It was a rainy night, and Delmond, fearful leaſt ſuſpicions would ariſe were he abſent, appointed one whom he could confide in, to lure the unhappy victim to his fate. He had a river to croſs, and the perſon he appointed was (on pretence of putting him right) to direct him to the deepeſt ford, ſo that his chance might be ſmall of reaching the oppoſite ſide in ſafety. Too well the dreadful plan ſucceeded: the artleſs Henry, eager to reach his deſtined home, ruſhed into the ſtream, and ere he got to the middle, the violence of the current carried his horſe away, and after a few ineffectual ſtruggles, the unhappy youth ſunk, to riſe no more. Meanwhile the preparations were going on at the Caſtle. Delmond heard of the ſucceſs of his ſcheme, and for a moment was overwhelmed with remorſe, but the thought of poſſeſſing Louiſa, and being Lord of Glenmorris, overcame every thing elſe. Louiſa was not to be ſoothed by the honied words of George Delmond; ſhe wondered at his attention, but was ignorant of the motive. Her mind was anxious about Henry, who had not come at the promiſed hour; and when night came and ſtill he had not appeared, her mind miſgave her, and not even the affectionate pleadings of her father could prevent her giving way to the moſt violent grief. The morning came, and brought the diſmal tidings that Henry's body had been found, thrown at ſome diſtance by the violence of the ſtream. The dreadful news was inconſiderately carried to Louiſa; an alarming fever was the conſequence, reaſon forſook her ſeat, and in three days ſhe was interred with her Henry in the family vault of Glenmorris. Her father was in a ſtate of mind eaſier to be imagined than to be deſcribed. The wretched Delmond, finding his plans fruſtrated, and haunted with remorſe, confeſſed his crime, and plunged himſelf into the fatal ſtream which had devoured the innocent Henry. The awful intelligence reached the Major when the ſtillneſs of grief had ſucceeded the firſt paroxyſms of deſpair: but this was an unexpected blow; his mind was unable to bear the ſhock of the diſcovery of Delmond's perfidy, whom he ſuppoſed to be ſo friendly to his family, and whom he had cheriſhed with ſo much affection; to think that he had, in return for ſo much kindneſs, brought deſolation upon his family, was more than the weak ſtate of his mind was able to bear. He is now in a miſerable ſituation; ſometimes calm and ſilent, at other times he calls upon Louiſa, and wonders why ſhe does not anſwer."

Here Eldric finiſhed his detail, and leaning his head upon his hand, he heaved a deep ſigh, in which we all followed him; we ſpoke not, for the ſtory of the worthy Major affected us deeply.

The morning began to dawn, and looked chearfully after a night of darkneſs. I returned thanks to the good Eldric for his kind attention, and we proceeded on our journey. As we paſſed, the ſun was ſhining bright upon the towers of Glenmorris Caſtle. Ah! thought I, every thing looks gay as uſual around theſe walls, unclouded by the darkneſs that reigns within. When I loſe the friend of my boſom, the world puts on a chearful face, and every thing goes on as before. Yet it is a ſelfiſh thought; how can I expect that the world ſhould grieve with me? but I know not how it is, one likes to ſee every thing wearing a ſad and ſolemn appearance, when the heart is diſpoſed to be ſad.

When we reached the next ſtage, we were informed that the Major had breathed his laſt: his mind was quite compoſed before he departed, ſo that it might truly be ſaid of him, "Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright, for his latter end is peace." It is wiſely ordained that we know not the iſſue of events, elſe would we have little encouragement for exertion; for every man would ſit down and ponder the awful conſequences, and nothing would be done. But man is here in a ſtate of probation and trial; he muſt live according to the rules laid down to him in the ſcriptures, and though the wicked are permitted to triumph over him for a ſeaſon, yet his hope never faileth, knowing that his reward is in Heaven.

M. S. A.

POETRY,

Poetry.

[*For the Edinburgh Magazine.*]

THE BEECH TREE's PETITION.

By MR CAMPBELL, *Author of "the Pleasures of Hope."*

O LEAVE this barren ſpot to me!
Spare, woodman, ſpare the beechen tree!
Though buſh or flowret never grow
My dark, unwarming ſhade below;
Nor ſummer bud perfume the dew,
Of roſy bluſh, or yellow hue;
Nor fruits of Autumn, bluſſom-born,
My green and gloſſy leaves adorn;
Nor murm'ring tribes from me derive
Th' ambroſial amber of the hive;
Yet leave this barren ſpot to me:
Spare, woodman, ſpare the beechen tree!

Thrice twenty ſummers I have ſeen,
The ſky grow bright, the foreſt green;
And many a wintry wind have ſtood
In bloomleſs fruitleſs ſolitude,
Since Childhood in my pleaſant bower
Firſt ſpent its ſweet and ſportive hour,
Since youthful lovers in my ſhade
Their vows of truth and rapture made;
And on my trunk's ſurviving frame,
Carv'd many a long forgotten name.
Oh! by the ſighs of gentle ſound,
Firſt breath'd upon this ſacred ground;
By all that Love hath whiſper'd here,
Or Beauty heard with raviſh'd ear;
As Love's own altar honour me,
Spare, woodman, ſpare the beechen tree!

[*For the Edinburgh Magazine.*]

The following EPITAPH, *in memory of the late* MICH. BRAY, *Esq. of Lincoln's Inn, who lies interred at St Pancras, (London.) was written by his friend and domestic chaplain, the Rev.* JAMES ADAMS*, *formerly professor of Humanity at St Omer; and is a parody of Horace's 24th ode, lib. 1. on the death of Quintilius.*

SIT deſideriis et pudor et modus
Tam chari capitis: comprime lugubres
Plorator gemitus cui placidam pater
Æternus ſpem indidit et fidem.

Dilectum gelido marmore conditum
Mulcet ſancta quies, atque brevis ſopor,
Quem ſincera fides, cultaque veritas
Summo reſtituent die.

Multis ille bonis flebilis occidit,
Nulli flebilior quam tibi conjugi:
Non fruſtra pia tu ſic tibi creditum
Concedis ſuperis virum.

Lugentem recreat non temere comes
Adjunctus tumulo, deliciæ tuæ,
Quem mors præpropera corripuit manu,
Ulli neſcia parcere.

Affixus lateri qui comes eſt puer
Surgentem innocuus ducat ovans patrem.
Sic ſpe fit levius cum patientia
Quidquid corrigere eſt nefas.

Afflicta et amantiſſima uxor hæc memoriæ
Mariti merentiſſimi,
Inſcribenda curavit. R. J P.

PROLOGUE TO A CHARITY-PLAY,

Acted by some of the Inhabitants of Langholm.—Spoken by Mr Graham†.

BY MR DAVID IRVING.

YE nymphs and ſwains that grace the flow'ry meads,
Where wood-crown'd Eſk his amber waters ſpreads,
O wipe from Sorrow's eye the falling dew,
To you the ſons of Want their plaints renew.
Full oft your ears have heard their whiſper'd pray'r,
And oft your hands remov'd their load of care.
When modeſt Worth in ſecret ſorrow pin'd,
And far from ev'ry joy his head reclin'd,
When pale diſeaſe had dimm'd the orphan's eye,
Or hoary age retir'd to droop and die.
Then gentle Pity ever ſway'd your breaſt,
And, bleſſing others, you yourſelves were bleſt.

Again the balm of kind relief impart,
And glad with timely aid the aching heart;
With lib'ral hand your golden ſtores diſplay,
Nor drive the ſons of Want undol'd away.
So may the pow'rs of ſong ſome bard inſpire,
To chant your praiſes to his Scotian lyre!
So may you walk the earth ſupremely bleſt,
And angels waft you to your fated reſt!

Lo!

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* Mr Adams publiſhed here, laſt year, an ingenious Eſſay on the Pronunciation of the Engliſh Language. *Editor.*

† This gentleman has, for ſeveral years, been the brighteſt ornament of the Langholm theatre. His performance of Bauldy in *The Gentle Shepherd*, of Macclaymore in *The Reprisal*, and of Vizzard in *The Vintner in the Suds*, will long be remembered by thoſe who have enjoyed the pleaſure of witneſſing it.

Lo! Famine treads the Caledonian ſtrand,
And waves her banner o'er the proſtrate land:
Bereft of hope, behold the parent lie,
And view his children with a wat'ry eye,
Their infant cries his manly ſoul annoy,
And blaſt the latent ſeeds of ev'ry joy.
Yet rear thine head, thou lonely child of Grief,
For ſoon ſome gentle hand ſhall yield relief;
Thee from the duſt ſome gentle hand ſhall raiſe
To cloſe in peace the ſabbath of thy days:
Thy tale of woe ſhall reach Compaſſion's ear,
And ſteal from Beauty's eye a graceful tear.

Ye generous few, whom nobler aims inſpire!
Ye ſouls that boaſt a ſpark of brighter fire!
Survey th' unnumber'd woes of human kind,
And ſooth with heav'nly hope the weary mind;
Reviſit oft the haunts of care and ſtriſe,
And ſtrew with flowers the thorny maze of life.

ODE

ON THE DEATH OF A YOUNG LADY.

By the Same.

LUR'D by the ſoft and genial gales
That cool the breaſt of Spring,
The balmy roſe its ſweets exhales,
Perfuming Zephyr's wing.

Yet oft the ſlumb'ring ſtorms ariſe
From out their dark ſojourn,
And rudely ſweep, in ireful guiſe,
The vale's defenceleſs bourn.

Beneath their fell tyrannic pow'r
The vernal roſes die;
No more their ſplendours of an hour
Shall meet the muſing eye.

So, foil'd by Death's victorious hand,
The youthful Laura fell:
Unmov'd ſhe met the ſtern command,
And ſmil'd a long farewell.

Sad o'er the lonely bed of grief
Her tender mother hung;
No ſoothing words afford relief,
Though honied from the tongue.

She, like pale Sorrow's ſculptur'd form,
In ſilent gloom remains:
So bends the yew before the ſtorm
That howls along the plains.

Around the couch where Laura lies
The mournful virgins ſtand;
No more the ſounds of gladneſs riſe
Amid the peerleſs band.

Behold, ye ſun-beams of the morn!
How ſoon your glories fade;
Though orient hues the ſky adorn,
Their ſplendour's ſoon decay'd.

Say, on your cheek does beauty's flow'r
In virgin radiance bloom?
Can youthful beauty's magic pow'r
Elude the fatal tomb?

By *Eſk's* poetic ſtreams no more
My guileleſs friend ſhall ſtray,
Nor e'er with eager ſteps explore
The *Yarrow's* winding way.

No more at early dawn we ſcale
Glenworan's lordly brow,
And hail, with youthful rapture hail
The Fairy ſcenes below.

Yet oft at dewy ev'ning's cloſe
My feet ſhall haunt thy grave;
O'er which the balmy ſcented roſe
And humble lily wave.

But ſhalt thou ſtill ſupinely reſt
Within thy dark domain?
Shall no dread voice, of accents bleſt,
Aſunder rend thy chain?

The louring ſtorms of winter hoar
Aſſault the murky ſky,
The flow'rs that deck'd the lawn before
Recline their heads and die.

But Spring returns, and ſoon the flow'rs
Their wonted forms reſume,
And, nurs'd by vernal ſuns and ſhow'rs,
Exhale their rich perfume.

Thou too, a flow'r of fairer hue,
At length ſhalt bloom again:
Unbounded Spring ſhall all renew,
And hold an endleſs reign.

EPIGRAM

ON SIR JOHN LOCKART ROSS, BART.

By the Rev. Mr Larwood, Chaplain of the Shrewsbury.

IN early life the Tartar's dreaded name
Told France's flying ſons our Lockhart's fame;
The brilliant glory of his youthful day
Shines ſplendid ſtill with undiminiſh'd ray:
To George, to Britain, and to fame ſtill true,
What gallant Lockhart was, brave Roſs is now.

ELEGY

ELEGY

ON SIR JOHN LOCKHART ROSS, BART.

By the Same.

CLOS'D is that eye which flash'd with martial fires!
Lifeleſs that heart which paſſied France with fear!
Weep, Britons, weep, your gallant Roſs expires;
Weep, Seamen, weep, and ſacred be the tear.

Great guardian, Neptune, heaves the tribute ſigh,
O'er his all-hallow'd grave the Tritons mourn;
Keen burſts the anguiſh from each ſhipmate's eye;
Brave Brother Chieftains conſecrate his urn.

Father of Diſcipline, whoſe equal hand,
With well-poiſ'd balance, weigh'd a Seaman's worth.
Illuſtrious ſhall thy bleſs'd example ſtand,
Tho' ſunk the great original in earth!

His gallant life, and many a well-fought day,
To lateſt times th' illumin'd page ſhall ſhew;
The ſons the father's glory ſhall diſplay,
And Caledonia feel a ſoften'd woe.

And thou, dear mourner of a much lov'd lord,
Who ſpread'ſt thy widow'd laurel o'er his tomb,
Conſign to Lockhart's heir the parent ſword,
And bid the father's honours freſhly bloom.

Yet not with cureleſs care each plaintive breaſt
In deep deſpondence wails the proſtrate Chief:
Not o'er his mortal part our ſenſes reſt,
But in his ſainted fame find ſure relief!

Ever thus laurell'd, a like honour'd grave,
Britain's beſt boaſt, may Britain's Seamen ſhare!
Spotleſs, like his, may Albion's pendants wave,
And flags like his triumphant leſh the air!

AN ADDRESS TO THE SUBSCRIBERS OF THE LITERARY FUND, ON THE ANNIVERSARY OF THE INSTITUTION AT FREEMASON'S HALL, APRIL 24th, 1800.

Written and Recited by William-Thomas Fitzgerald. Esq.

WHEN Barb'rous Nations ſack'd Imperial Rome,
And the World's Miſtreſs yielded to her doom;
Oblivion o'er that land her poppies flung,
Where Patriot Sages taught, and Poets ſung!
Science deplor'd her Tully's proſtrate buſt,
And Genius dropt a tear on Maro's duſt;
O'er Europe's face a gloomy Darkneſs ſpread,
And Learning deep in Cloiſters veil'd her head.
A Gothic age no Patrons could afford,
Where ev'ry Man was Vaſſal, or was Lord;
Fierce was the temper, barren was the mind.
And War the only buſineſs of Mankind:
Till Leo roſe, to feſter ev'ry art,
That charms the fancy, and delights the heart;
On him each Muſe was eager to attend,
And Learning found a Patron and a Friend:
So, when ſtern Winter reigns, all Nature ſighs,
The cheerful Green of Vegetation dies;
One dreary waſte the eyes of man behold,
Delug'd with rain, or blaſted with the cold!
But, when the glorious Sun reſumes the ſphere,
The trees bud forth, the tender plants appear,
Nature no longer feels the Winter's ſtorm,
Cheer'd by the rays that ripen while they warm.
Enlighten'd Science ſoon her radiance bore,
From fair Italia to our Northern ſhore;
Where Genius breath'd his ſoul in Shakſpeare's line!
And Milton, like his ſubject, was ſublime!

Yet in this ſoil, where all the Virtues grow,
And, ere the Poor can aſk, the Rich beſtow!
Authors have often mourn'd their hapleſs lot,
Their works ſtill cheriſh'd, but themſelves forgot!
Hard is his taſk who writes for daily bread,
And pillows on a couch of cares his head.
Can Fancy charm the Poet's fever'd brain,
Where thought ſerves only to engender pain?
Can Paſſion animate his torpid breaſt,
By Hope deſerted, and by Want oppreſs'd!
And yet, though wretched, Envy's conſtant aim,
The ſport of Fortune, and the ſlave of Fame!
If he a Patron ſeeks in Time of need,
With Giant's weight he leans upon a reed;
What can his Muſe from pride of Wealth expect,
But oſtentatious aid, or cold neglect!

Tow'ring Ambition ſcarce can look ſo low,
And ſelfiſh Pleaſure ſhuns the face of Woe.
In Life's more private ſcenes thoſe virtues ſhine,
Where Human Nature proves her ſource divine;
'Tis there the Great to ſuff'ring Worth attend,
And Man's misfortune finds in Man a friend!

Your plan, which Princes might be proud to own,
Long bleſs'd in ſilence, and was little known;
Early you ſaw, beneath your foſt'ring care,
Genius and Learning reſcu'd from Deſpair;
At firſt, 'tis true, you could but juſt beſtow
A Dew of Comfort upon Letter'd Woe;
Yet did that Dew a ling'ring Life ſuſtain,
Cheer the laſt pang, and ſmooth the bed of Pain!
Gradual, but ſure, your purpoſe works its way,
And ample Bounty conſecrates this Day:
The ſtreamlet thus obſcurely glides along,
Till made by tributary waters ſtrong:
Each drooping plant, refreſh'd, new vigour ſhews,
To grace the living River as it flows;
Onward it rolls to meet the Ocean's tide;
And ſpreads a gen'ral bleſſing far and wide.
Though other climes more genial Suns ſupply,
A purer atmoſphere, and clearer ſky!
Amidſt our gloomy days, and wint'ry ſtorms,
Bounty protects, and godlike Pity warms!
Though ſtern in War, and oft by Factions croſs'd,
The Nation's Character is never loſt;
Humane, and manly, liberal, brave, and free,
Contending Parties in this point agree,
To feel the pathos of Misfortune's ſighs,
And wipe the tear from pallid Miſery's eyes!
Illuſtrious Iſle! fair Freedom's laſt retreat!
The throne of Honour, pure Religion's ſeat!
Object of Europe's envy, and her hate!
Still ſhalt thou ſtand amidſt the Nations great;
Still ſhall the perſecuted ſtranger find
Thy happy ſhores the refuge of mankind!
Still ſhall thy naval arm thy foes repel,
Though leagu'd againſt thee all the pow'rs of Hell!
Thus Calpé's rock, high tow'ring from the main,
The pride of England, and reproach of Spain!
While at its baſe contending waters roar,
Indignant ſpurns the billows from the ſhore:
In vain the tempeſt low'rs, the winds ariſe,
And vivid lightnings fork the lurid ſkies;
By Heav'n decreed 'gainſt all aſſaults to ſtand,
It braves alike the Ocean and the Land.

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PROCEEDINGS OF THE FOURTH SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT OF GREAT BRITAIN.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—June 30, 1800.

THE different bills which had paſſed the Houſe received the Royal Aſſent by commiſſion. In the Scots Appeal Cauſe, the Earl of Galloway and John Gordon, Eſq. *v.* the Lord of the Treaſury and the Lord Advocate of Scotland, the Earl of Carliſle moved that the Judges ſhould be ſummoned for the purpoſe of putting ſome queſtions to them, which he read. The motion was negatived, and the farther hearing of the cauſe poſtponed to Friday.

On the order being read for the third reading of the Iriſh Union Bill,

Lord Grenville ſaid, "My Lords, I riſe with more pleaſure than ever I did to make a motion in this Houſe, and it is for the purpoſe of moving that the bill for uniting the two kingdoms of Great Britain and Ireland be now read a third time."

The *Marquis of Downſhire* ſaid he muſt to the laſt perſiſt in giving the meaſure his decided negative. The bill was read a third time and paſſed.

July 1. There was no buſineſs in any degree important.

2. The King in perſon gave the Royal aſſent to the Bill for a Legiſlative Union between the kingdoms of Great Britain and Ireland.

3. The *Duke of Bedford* called the attention of their Lordſhips to the ſubject of General Incloſures, and the reſolutions of the Committee being read, his Grace expreſſed his wiſh that a bill, purſuant to theſe reſolutions, ſhould receive the ſanction of Parliament. The neceſſity and policy of cultivating the waſte lands in the kingdom, which amounted to near eight millions of acres, muſt, he ſaid, be ſtrongly felt by every thinking man in the country.

The *Lord Chancellor* paid many compliments to the Noble Duke for his patriotic zeal in promoting the agriculture of the country, but reminded his Grace that the difficulties attached to the meaſure he deſired, were numerous. In the preſent ſeſſion no leſs than 100 Incloſure Bills had been paſſed, and he ſubmitted whether it would not be better that a matter of this ſort ſhould find its own level, without legiſlative interference.

His Grace agreed to poſtpone the buſineſs to Monday.

Lord Holland ſaid he had intended to move for copies of the inſtructions ſent to Lord Keith which had occaſioned the breach of the Convention between the French and Turks in Egypt, and for accounts of monies paid for ſubſidies ſince 1799, but not obſerving Lord Grenville in his place, he ſhould poſtpone his motion: In the mean time, he gave notice that he ſhould on Wedneſday move an addreſs to the King, praying that an end might be put to the War.

4. The ſeveral bills on the table were forwarded. The farther hearing of the Earl of Galloway's appeal cauſe was poſtponed to Monday, to which day the Houſe adjourned.

7. Buſineſs unimportant.

8. Lord Sydney took the oaths and his ſeat.

9. The Scots Diſtillery Bill, the Perfumery Duty Repeal, the Waſte Paper, the Stamp Duty, and other bills, received the Royal Aſſent by Commiſſion. The reſolutions of the Commons reſpecting incloſures, with amendments moved by the Duke of Bedford, were agreed to.

The *Biſhop of Rocheſter* expreſſed his regret that the bill for the prevention of adultery ſhould have been ſo haſtily thrown out by the Commons, before they could even be informed of its contents. One part of the bill, he ſaid, their Lordſhips could at all events carry into effect—that which went to prevent the marriage of the offending parties. The ſubject he added, would be brought forward early in next ſeſſion.

Lord Holland, after ſome prefatory obſervations, moved an addreſs to the King for copies of the inſtructions ſent to Lord Keith reſpecting the convention for the evacuation of Egypt by the French.

The motion was oppoſed by Lord Grenville, and negatived. (See proceedings of the Commons on a ſimilar motion.)

Lord Holland then moved the order for ſummoning the Houſe, and after much ſevere animadverſion on the conduct of Miniſters in rejecting the paci-

fic

ſic propoſals of Buonaparte, concluded with a motion of addreſs to his Majeſty, praying him not to prorogue the Parliament at the preſent awful criſis.

Lord Grenville replied, Lord Holland explained, and the Houſe divided; for the motion Lords Holland and Beſborough, againſt it 26.

July 10. The bills on the table were forwarded in their reſpective ſtages.

The Bill for regulating Monaſtic Inſtitutions was read a ſecond time.

On the motion for its commitment, the *Biſhop of Rocheſter* expreſſed his ſurpriſe that ſuch a bill ſhould ever have been brought into Parliament. The proviſions of it he conſidered as Anti-Chriſtian, and oppreſſive towards thoſe unfortunate people who had been compelled to take refuge in this country by the circumſtances of the French Revolution. The protection hitherto afforded them was honourable to the country, and he ſhould regret the adoption of a ſyſtem ſo diametrically oppoſite to that which had been purſued. He was fully perſuaded that there was nothing in their conduct that called for ſuch a meaſure. After reaſoning at conſiderable length againſt the bill, the Biſhop moved an amendment, "that it ſhould be committed this day three months."

The *Biſhop of Winchеſter* could ſee nothing in the bill that at all militated againſt that ſpirit of toleration which had ever actuated the Government of this country; its object was to protect, not to oppreſs the Catholics.

Lord Grenville oppoſed the bill, as did the *Lord Chancellor*, who viewed it as a reflection upon a ſet of people whoſe conduct had been in every reſpect exemplary. The Biſhop of Rocheſter's motion was carried without a diviſion; the bill is of courſe loſt.

11. Counſel were finally heard relative to the Scots Appeal, the Earl of Galloway, &c. *v.* the Lords of the Treaſury; the Houſe poſtoned giving judgment till Tueſday. The bills on the table were forwarded.

14. Counſel were heard againſt the Flour and Bread Company Bill. The other bills were forwarded.

15. *Scots Appeal.*—Earl of Galloway, &c. *v.* the Lords of the Treaſury.—Referred back to the Court of Seſſion.

Lord Grenville, preſented the Treaty of Subſidy entered into with the Emperor of Germany, and a Meſſage from the King, intimating, that although the ratification of the Treaty was not yet exchanged, on account of the late period of the Seſſion, he had thought proper to lay it before Parliament, truſting that the Houſe would adopt the neceſſary meaſures for its fulfilment, and hoping to find in Parliament a continuance of the ſame ſpirit of good faith which had hitherto actuated it, and that it would furniſh him with the means of carrying on the war with vigour, as the only means of procuring a peace conſiſtent with the honour and intereſt of this country, and the welfare and ſecurity of Europe.

Treaty with the Emperor.

This treaty was ſigned at Vienna by the Baron Thugut and Lord Minto, on the 20th of June, and is in ſubſtance as follows:

1. In order to relieve the neceſſities of the Imperial finances under the enormous expences of the campaign, his Britannic Majeſty engages to advance to the Emperor the ſum of two Millions Sterling, one third in the beginning of June, one third in the firſt days of September, and one third early in December.

2. The Emperor ſhall not be bound to pay any intereſt upon this ſum until the expiration of ſix months after the concluſion of a Peace between France and Auſtria: the intereſt ſhall then be calculated at the ſame rate as that of the loan made on account of the Britiſh Government in the preſent year.—The Emperor alſo engages, after this period, to pay L. 10,000 every ſix months, for the purchaſe and reduction of the principal of the Two Millions, according to the method adopted by the Britiſh Government in its loans.

3. The Contracting Powers engage to carry on the war againſt the French Republic, during the preſent campaign, with all poſſible vigour, and to employ in it all their reſpective means by land and ſea, concerting together, as occaſion ſhall require, on the moſt advantageous manner of reciprocally employing their forces by land and ſea to the ſupport of their operations againſt the common enemy. His Imperial Majeſty ſhall be careful to complete his armies of Germany and of Italy in proportion to the loſſes which they have ſuſtained, in order always, as far as poſſible,

to act againſt the common enemy with the ſame number of effective men, conformably to the ſtatements which his Imperial Majeſty cauſed to be confidentially communicated by the Britiſh Government on the opening of the campaign.

4. The Bavarian, Wirtemberg, and Swiſs troops, in the pay of Great Britain, ſhall be at the diſpoſal of his Imperial Majeſty, and his Britannic Majeſty ſhall take the neceſſary meaſures for their further reinforcement.

5. The contracting powers engage, during the continuance of this convention, not to make a ſeparate peace with the French Republic, without the previous and expreſs conſent of each other. They engage likewiſe not to treat with the enemy, nor to receive from him any overtures either for a private peace or for a general pacification, without making mutually, communications of them with openneſs, and acting in every reſpect in perfect concert.

6. This convention ſhall be in force from the 1ſt of March 1800, to the end of February 1801. On payment of the laſt inſtalment of the ſubſidy the contracting powers ſhall enter into deliberation and confidential explanation, upon the meaſures they may think neceſſary to adopt for the future, according to circumſtances and their mutual convenience.

7. The ratifications of this Convention ſhall be exchanged at Vienna in ſix weeks, or ſooner if poſſible.

July 16. *L. Grenville*, after a few preliminary obſervations, moved an addreſs to his Majeſty in reply to the meſſage preſented yeſterday, which was agreed to unanimouſly.

17. Counſel were heard finally on the London flour and bread company bill, and the third reading fixed for Monday.

18. *Lord Stanhope* ſaid, he underſtood the proceedings of the other Houſe had been very irregular on the third reading of the bread and flour company bill, he therefore moved that a meſſage be ſent requeſting a copy of the ſaid proceedings.

The *Lord Chancellor*, leaving the woolſack, ſaid, there never was a more irregular motion than that which they had juſt heard. The weather, ſaid his Lordſhip, is hot, and perhaps we are under the influence of the dog-ſtar; he was certain their Lordſhips would think with him, that ſomething unuſual had led to ſo unprecedented a motion.

Lord Stanhope ſaid the learned Lord might have his joke, but he would perſiſt in his motion.

On a diviſion Lord Stanhope ſtood alone for his motion.

Lord Grenville preſented a meſſage from the King, (for which ſee proceedings of the Commons) and moved an addreſs in anſwer to it, which was agreed to. They afterwards went thro' ſome ordinary buſineſs.

July 21. On the order for ſecond reading of the London Flour and Bread Company Bill, the *Earl of Liverpool* entered into a variety of calculations and details, chiefly relating to the enormous importation of wheat into this country: in one year, he ſaid, extraordinary as it might appear, there had been paid for this neceſſary article to the value of 5,606,000l. The ſupporters of this bill had two great and direct objects in view, the firſt was, to eſtabliſh mills which ſhould grind corn cheaper than was done by any now eſtabliſhed—and, ſecondly, to introduce the manufacture of ſtandard wheaten bread, which would clearly tend to the advantage of the lower claſſes of the people. No man was to be allowed a greater ſhare of property in the concern than the value of 1000l. nor a profit of more than 10 per cent. or 100l. a-year. This plan, he thought, tended, more than any other of the kind ever yet propoſed, to benefit the poor, with reſpect to the neceſſaries of life, thoſe muſt be had, and above all others, bread, which the buyer muſt obtain or ſtarve. In this commodity the ſeller is the maſter, and on theſe grounds it required legiſlative interference. His Lordſhip concluded an able ſpeech by moving "that the bill be now read a ſecond time."

The *Earl of Weſtmorland* oppoſed the bill, becauſe, firſt, it proceeded upon unfounded inſinuations of combinations among the millers—ſecondly, becauſe it was a direct attack upon perſonal property—and thirdly, becauſe it was injurious to the public.

The *Duke of Clarence* alſo declared himſelf hoſtile to the meaſure, which he conſidered as an interference with the freedom of trade that might be productive of the moſt injurious conſequences.

Earl Stanhope followed on the ſame

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ſide. After arguing againſt the bill in detail, he ſaid, he believed that the real object of government in bringing forward this meaſure, was under the maſk of a remedy for the preſent ſcarcity, to procure for themſelves or thoſe in whom they could confide, the monopoly of the whole corn trade of the kingdom. He conſidered this to be the true ſpirit and object of the bill, and it was on this account principally that he oppoſed it.

The *Lord Chancellor* entered into an explanation of the nature and objects of the bill, and contended that no poſſible injury, but a great deal of good, would ariſe from its adoption. Of this he was ſo much convinced, that he could not that night ſleep quietly in his bed if he did not give it his warmeſt ſupport. His Lordſhip wiſhed that the experiment might at leaſt be tried, and in the committee on the bill he doubted not every objection to it would be removed.

Lord Hobart oppoſed the bill. On a diviſion there were, for the bill 25—againſt it 14.

22. In a Committee on the treaſon inſanity bill, two clauſes were adopted as amendments; the firſt providing, that no perſon committed on ſuſpicion of treaſon ſhould be admitted to bail, without the conſent of the magiſtrate who made the committal; the ſecond empowering the officers attending at his Majeſty's palaces to apprehend all ſuſpicious perſons who ſhould be ſeen lurking about the ſame. Such perſons to be afterwards delivered over to a Committee for examination.

23. A meſſage from the King intimated that directions had been given for the erection of a temporary building for their Lordſhips' accommodation while their own chamber was repairing.

24. On the motion for the third reading of the Flour Company incorporation bill, *Lord Liverpool* introduced three new clauſes—one to empower his Majeſty to diſſolve the company upon ſix months notice; the ſecond to put the aſſize of their bread under the controul of the Magiſtrates; and the third to limit the quantity of grain or flour which they might reſell to 1000 quarters per month. The oppoſers of the bill expreſſed their ſatisfaction with theſe clauſes, and declined any further oppoſition to the meaſure. The bill was accordingly paſſed.

25. Several bills were brought up from the Commons, and thoſe on the table were forwarded.

28. The royal aſſent was given, by commiſſion, to the Exchequer loan bills, the royal perſonal property bill, the hop duty bills, the amended income bill, the quarantine bill, the Dutch ſeamen's bill, the lunatic treaſon bill, the London flour company's bill, the cotton manufacturers' bill, the New Foreſt bill, the executory deviſes bill, and to ſeveral other public and private bills.

The *Lord Chancellor* pointed out ſeveral difficulties that would attend the paſſing of the bill relative to general incloſures in its preſent ſhape, and moved to poſtpone its commitment for three months, which was agreed to. The bill is of courſe loſt.

29. This day at four o'clock the King came down to the Houſe in the uſual ſtate, and being ſeated upon the throne in his royal robes, Sir Francis Molyneux, Bart. Gentleman Uſher of the Black Rod, was deputed to order the attendance of the Commons, which Houſe, with the Speaker at its head, forthwith appeared at the bar, when his Majeſty was pleaſed to conclude the preſent ſeſſion of Parliament by a moſt gracious ſpeech from the throne. [See our laſt Number, p. 163.]

HOUSE OF COMMONS—June 23.

The motion for the commitment of the bill reſpecting Monaſtic Inſtitutions gave riſe to a diſcuſſion of ſome length, in which Mr Windham, Mr Sheridan, and Mr Hobhouſe, took part againſt the bill, Sir H. Mildmay, Mr Erſkine, &c. ſpoke in favour of it. After a diviſion, 52 for to 24 againſt the bill, the Houſe went into the Committee *pro forma*, and the Chairman reported progreſs.

24. The Iriſh Union Bill was read a third time, and paſſed.

25. A meſſage from the King was received, intimating, that his Majeſty had entered into a Convention with the Stadtholder, reſpecting the Dutch ſhips of war and men which paſſed into the Britiſh ſervice laſt autumn, and deſiring the aid of the Houſe to enable him to fulfil the terms of the ſaid Convention. No additional expence is incurred by this Convention; the men are already in our pay; the only object is to allow them to ſerve in Dutch ſhips.

June 26. Only 37 members were preſent and an adjournment took place.

27. The *Attorney General* gave notice of a bill to regulate the Treaſon Laws in all caſes of direct attempts againſt the perſon of the King; alſo of a bill to enable Government and the Courts below to keep in cuſtody perſons tried for capital offences, but acquitted on the ground of inſanity.

In a Committee a bill was ordered in terms of the King's meſſage reſpecting the Dutch ſhips of war, &c. The bill reſpecting Monaſtic Inſtitutions paſſed through a Committee.

Mr Sheridan roſe to move for a Call of the Houſe. It was not his intention, he ſaid, to enter at preſent into any general ſtatements reſpecting the conduct of the war. He meant merely to call the attention of members to the change which had taken place in the relative ſituation of our Allies, ſince the queſtion of War and Peace had been laſt diſcuſſed in that Houſe.

The people of this country, *Mr Sheridan* aſſerted, had long been anxious for peace. It was, however, an inauſpicious feature in the national character, that though even the ſupporters of the war ſmiled on the late intelligence, and though the funds had riſen in conſequence, yet no call for negociation had been made, either by the People or their Repreſentatives. It was a mark of a depraved political ſpirit—a proof of the abſence of principle and independence, when a nation did not aſk for that as a right which they were ſo willing to accept of as a boon, when purchaſed at the expence of the blood of our allies. He ſhould not enter further into this ſubject, which, whatever it might be elſewhere, was perhaps unpopular in that Houſe. He did not doubt, however, but that Miniſters might with of themſelves to appeal to the wiſdom of that Houſe in this criſis. This was a matter which he muſt leave to their prudence. He concluded with moving, "That the Houſe be called over on this day fortnight."

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* ſaid, that the motion which the Houſe had juſt now heard had for its object one of two points, either to prove the neceſſity of an immediate negociation, or, what would be leſs exceptionable, to make an addreſs to his Majeſty, praying him to repoſe his confidence in a different ſet of Miniſters. Had the motion been ſimply for a call of the Houſe, he ſhould have left the diſcuſſion to other Members.

It was not for a Britiſh Houſe of Commons to act upon the ſtatements, or to adopt an extraordiry meaſure from the exaggerated accounts of an enemy. We ſhould wait to learn with more exactneſs what was the actual loſs of our allies, and what were the advantages gained by the enemy. The Hon. Gentleman's argument amounts exactly to this:—"You are totally ignorant of the extent of the loſs of your ally, and the advantage of the enemy; but, nevertheleſs, I adviſe you to adopt a reſolution, which muſt tend to render the loſs of your ally irretrievable, and to render your enemy invincible."—The ſpirit of the Britiſh nation had met with and ſubdued trials more arduous, and reverſes more ſevere, than any which were contained in theſe telegraphical accounts; yet we had afterwards been able to aſſiſt the whole of Europe, and to raiſe the eſtimation of the national character higher than it had been at any preceding period.

It was true that the balance of expectation had been ſince ſomewhat changed; but this was not to be laid to the charge of Miniſters. They had expreſſed their hopes that Auſtria would be ſucceſsful, but they had made no promiſes. They were aware of the chances of war, and they knew that a failure in Generalſhip might alter the complexion of a campaign.—But if our allies had failed, we ſhould not be wanting to ourſelves. It was premature, at all events, to propoſe to reſort at once to negotiation, merely from a partial account received from one ſcene of the theatre of war.

If a negociation was finally to be determined on, this was not the time, nor was that Houſe the place where it could be diſcuſſed with advantage. It would be imprudent in us to proclaim our ſeparation from our allies, and thereby to give a decided advantage to the enemy. It was not the character of a Britiſh Houſe of Commons firſt to decide, and afterwards to deliberate. Whether we were ſtill to co-operate with Auſtria, or to exert ourſelves for our own independence, he was convinced that the Engliſh ſpirit would be found unbroken by any viciſſitude, and that Engliſh-

Engliſhmen would bravely vindicate the bleſſings which they enjoyed.

Mr Jones ſupported the motion. *Mr Sheridan* replied.---The Houſe divided, for the motion, 27---againſt it, 124.

June 30. The *Attorney Gen.* moved for leave to bring in a bill to regulate the law of Treaſon in certain caſes; to alter the law in what related to direct attempts againſt the perſon of his Majeſty; to ſubject a perſon guilty of ſuch an attempt, to be tried by the ſame proceſs, and adjudged on the ſame principles, as mark the proceedings in caſes of murder, and to give a power to keep in ſafe cuſtody perſons acquitted of capital offences on evidence of lunacy. Leave was given.

In a Committee on the Workmen's Combination bill, *Mr Sheridan* ſpoke in ſtrong terms of reprobation of the bill, as monſtrous, iniquitous, and full of injuſtice; as eſtabliſhing no ſyſtem of wholeſome ſubordination, but as actually giving up the men to a ſlavery utterly incompatible with the free ſyſtem of Engliſh liberty.

Mr Pitt ſaid, nothing was more eaſy than the application of ſtrong and vehement language to any meaſure, if no reſtraint was felt from the operation of the judgment. To a general repeal of the bill he would certainly object; but, if after a temperate diſcuſſion, it ſhould be found that it preſſed with undue ſeverity upon the perſons complaining, it unqueſtionably ought to be modified. After ſome farther converſation, leave was given to bring in a bill to explain and amend the act.

July 1. The Monaſtic Inſtitution Bill was paſſed.

In a committee the reſolutions moved by the Speaker for regulating the ſalaries of officers of the Houſe were agreed to. The ſaving by this meaſure will be about 4000l. a year, which it is intended to apply for exonerating the Civil Liſt from the ſalary allowed to the Chairman of the Committee of Ways and Means.

2. The bills on the table forwarded.

3. A bill for the encouragement of the Britiſh Herring Fiſheries was brought in, and read a firſt time. The report of the bill for incorporating the London Flour and Bread Company was received, and a clauſe introduced, reſtricting the duration of their charter to ten years.

4. The bill to amend the workmen's combination act was read a firſt time. *Mr Dundas* propoſed two reſolutions (which were agreed to) for preventing frauds and depredations on the river Thames, by the adoption of a better ſyſtem of Police, which, beſides the advantages the community would derive from it, would produce a ſaving to the revenue of 30,000l. a year.

Mr Jones moved for a copy of the orders ſent out to Lord Keith, empowering him to break the Convention for the evacuation of Egypt.

Mr Pitt ſaid it had been uſual to give notice of ſuch motions, and he truſted it would be worded in other terms, for certainly no orders had been given to break the treaty.

Mr Jones ſaid he ſhould bring forward his motion in another form on Monday.

In a Committee of Supply, *Mr Windham* brought forward his motion for the eſtabliſhment of an inſtitution for the education and maintenance of the orphan children of ſoldiers, the expence to be defrayed, partly by the public and partly by voluntary ſubſcription. It was propoſed to receive in the firſt inſtance 500 children (250 of each ſex) the expence of whoſe education he calculated at 15l. a-head. The boys at 12 years of age were to have their option of entering into the army, but with a final option when they arrived at 14. If they did not then chuſe to enliſt they were to be turned over to other purſuits. He concluded by moving that the ſum of 25,000l. be granted for the eſtabliſhment of a Royal Military Aſylum at Chelſea—Agreed to.

The motion for the third reading of the London flour and bread company Bill gave riſe to a very long deſultory converſation. The ſpeakers againſt the bill were Sir Wm. Pulteney, Mr Tierney, Mr Percival, and Mr Sheridan.

Lord Hawkeſbury recapitulated his former arguments in ſupport of the meaſure, which he conceived to be admirably calculated to promote a ſpirit of uſeful emulation and competition, and likely to do much good without the poſſibility of harm.—After four ſeveral diviſions the motion for the third reading was carried by a majority of 50 to 44, and the bill was paſſed.

7. There were not members to make a Houſe.

8. *Mr Jones*, purſuant to notice, moved,

ed, "That an humble addreſs be preſented to his Majeſty, that he will be pleaſed to give orders that copies of the inſtructions ſent to our Commander in Chief in the Mediterranean, relative to the infraction of the treaty made between the French and Turks in Egypt, ſhould be laid before the Houſe."

Mr Dundas ſaid, that, as the motion went on the principle of the "infraction" of a treaty, he would oppoſe it.—We were guilty of no infraction; on the contrary, if of any error, it was that of ſuperabundant attention to that very treaty. The fact was, that having a juſt apprehenſion of the force of the French army in Egypt, which was likely to overthrow the Ottoman power itſelf, and thereby endanger our poſſeſſions in India, it became the exertion of this country to fruſtrate it, and by the gallant victory of the Nile, that object was in a great meaſure accompliſhed; but the boldneſs of the enterpriſe of that army, rendered it eſſentially neceſſary to make it an example againſt future attempts of a like kind; and when it came to the knowledge of this government that ſuch a treaty was pending, diſpatches were ſent off of our diſapprobation, not certainly in time to prevent the ratification of the treaty; theſe diſpatches were ſent out to Lord Keith, and to Lord Elgin at Conſtantinople. But ſuch was the attention of Government to the moſt minute punctilio of national honour, that the moment it was known that the treaty was ratified, and a Britiſh officer concerned in it, orders were ſent out to acquieſce in it. Mr Dundas entered into a diſcuſſion of the duty of commanders, and the danger of their exceeding the limits of their duty, at the ſame time not applying any improper motive to Sir Sidney Smith, but merely to ſhew, that if others abuſe their power, it does not follow that Government ſhould ſanction their deeds. Under theſe circumſtances, and unleſs the Houſe was in poſſeſſion of all that tranſpired on the matter, he ſhould not conſent to any partial production of papers.

Mr Pitt gave a ſimilar explanation of this affair, expreſſing at the ſame time the higheſt opinion of the pure patriotiſm of Sir Sidney Smith, of whoſe talents and judgment he thought ſo highly, that he was doubtful of the correctneſs of his own opinion when it differed from that of Sir Sidney.

Mr Jones withdrew his motion, intimating, however, that he ſhould renew it on a future day.

9. *Mr Weſtern* roſe to make his propoſed motion on the ſtate of the nation. In moving for ſo important an inquiry it was not, he ſaid, his wiſh to encourage deſponding ideas, or to embarraſs the operations of the Executive Government, but when theſe operations had ſo little anſwered the public expectation, it became the Houſe to examine into their wiſdom or policy. What were the grounds upon which Miniſters refuſed to treat with France at the commencement of the Seſſion?—The character of Bonaparte, the great aſſiſtance we were to receive from the Emperor, the ſucceſs of our magnanimous ally Paul, &c.—What had become of all theſe hopes and expectations?—Not one of them had been realized. It became therefore the duty of the Houſe to interfere, and if poſſible ſtop the progreſs of a war which could bring nothing but diſtreſs on the country, already labouring under an accumulation of debt and taxes. Peace, he ſaid, was generally deſired, inſomuch that the funds roſe upon the news of the diſaſters of our allies, even defeat being welcome if it appeared to further that object. Mr Weſtern concluded his ſpeech by moving, "That the Houſe ſhould reſolve itſelf into a Committee on the ſtate of the nation."

Mr Wilberforce objected to the motion, as tending to lay open the whole ſyſtem of the Executive Government to the enemy, as degrading to the ſpirit and character of the country, in ſhewing that we were to proſtrate ourſelves before the Lord of the Aſcendant, and be precipitated by their ſucceſſes into a frightened and panic-ſtruck negotiation; as diſcouraging to our allies, in giving them reaſon to believe, that in the moment of their defeat we were to deſert them, and look only to ourſelves, and as interfering with the province of the Executive Government. Beſides, we had as yet no authentic document reſpecting the ſucceſſes of the enemy that could warrant ſuch a proceeding. The motion, in his opinion, was not only miſchievous, but gratuitouſly ſo. Mr W. concluded by giving the motion his decided negative.

Mr Martin and *Mr W. Smith* ſpoke ſhortly in favour of the motion.

Mr Windham ſaid, the motion went

to

to ſtate that Adminiſtration had been guilty of ſome act of delinquency, and as there was not time to find another ſet of Miniſters, the Executive Power muſt for a certain time be veſted in that Houſe. It had been made a charge againſt Miniſters that they could not predict events, nor act upon great political conjunctures. He could not admit the ſtrength of the proofs on which theſe charges were founded.—As to their conduct in ſubſidizing other powers we had the aſſiſtance ſtipulated for, while the ſubſidy was paid, and thus far we had money's worth for our money. Miniſters were certainly qualified to make peace, but a peace accompanied with a fraternization with the French Republic would be his abhorrence. He was for a peace preceded by every due precaution. Why had it happened that the French nation was a great nation? that Bonaparte was a great man? Becauſe they and he had gone on ſteadily and determined to their end; becauſe they had not been depreſſed and dejected by diſappointment and defeat. Why ſhould not this kind of reaſoning be applied to us? Were we not equally capable of bold and daring enterpriſe, of intrepidity and perſeverance? or ſhould we at once give up the conteſt by acknowledging our inferiority?

Mr Sheridan ſaid, the motion before the Houſe contained nothing that could encourage the enemy, or diſcourage our allies. It merely provided means of ſcrutinizing the conduct of Miniſters, and of enabling the Houſe to carry their ſentiments to the throne, in which there could be nothing dangerous, if it were not ſo to check the deſtructive projects of Miniſters. Reſpecting the diſaſters of our allies both in Italy and Germany, he was ſurpriſed to hear any Gentleman queſtion the fact, and he knew not what proofs they would require, unleſs they were determined to remain unſatisfied till the whole Auſtrian force was deſtroyed. It had been urged, that if we had ſpent our money in the war we had our money's worth, but this ſentiment he believed, would be ſanctioned by no man who was not a placeman, or a loan jobber. Mr S. concluded by agreeing to the motion.

The *Solicitor General* objected to the motion. He ſaid he ſaw no cauſe for alarm if a ſeparate peace ſhould be concluded by Auſtria. This country had often ſtood alone and with advantage, and when the enemy were making every poſſible exertion, it was not for us to be ſleeping at our poſts but to uſe our utmoſt endeavours to reſiſt them.

Mr Tierney reprobated the conduct of Miniſters, who, he ſaid, had groſsly abuſed the confidence repoſed in them. He did not with them to negociate, as he was convinced they could not treat with ſucceſs, nor with ſincerity; and he believed nothing but the interference of Parliament could ſave the country.

Mr Nichols, Mr Hobhouſe, and Sir F. B. Jones, ſupported the motion; Mr J. H. Brown, Mr Elliſon, and Mr H. Addington, oppoſed it. The Houſe then divided—For the motion, 27; againſt it, 143—Majority, 116.

11. *Mr Jones* gave notice, he would on Monday renew his motion for papers reſpecting the convention in Egypt.

14. *Mr Tierney's* motion on finance, and Mr Jones's for the production of papers reſpecting the evacuation of Egypt, were poſtponed to the 21ſt.

Mr Roſe obtained leave to bring in a bill to explain and amend the Income Act, ſo far as relates to the returns to commercial commiſſioners.

15. *Mr Pitt* preſented the treaty with the Emperor of Germany, with a Meſſage from the King; (for which ſee proceedings of the other Houſe.)

The Meſſage was referred to a committee of ſupply.

In a Committee of ways and means, *Mr Pitt* ſtated the produce of the conſolidated fund for the quarter ending July 5. to be 5,675,000l. and the ſurplus of the three quarters to be 5,217,000l. —After ſhewing, by various calculations, how the exceſs aroſe, he obſerved that the circumſtances of the country, and the proſpect of an abundant harveſt, pointed out an obvious increaſe in various branches of its revenue. The probable increaſe of the duty on malt he eſtimated at 500,000l. and that on the Scots diſtilleries at 100,000l.; he alſo enumerated other items which would give an added total of 500,000l. under another head, and concluded by moving, "that there be iſſued 5,200,000l. out of the monies to ariſe from the conſolidated fund, towards the ſupply to be granted to his Majeſty."

After a few obſervations from Mr Tierney, the reſolution was agreed to.

17. *Mr*

17. *Mr Pitt* gave notice, that in the Committee of Supply to-morrow, beſides the ſubſidies, he ſhould propoſe a vote of credit for 1,400,000l.

18. *Mr Pitt* preſented the following meſſage from the King:—

"As the ſtate of public affairs may make it expedient for his Majeſty ſhortly to adjourn the preſent Parliament, his Majeſty recommends to his faithful Commons to provide ſuch ſupplies as may be neceſſary to defray the extraordinary expences of the enſuing year, independent of his ſpecific engagements, and to adopt ſuch meaſures as the exigencies of the public ſervice may require."

The Meſſage, with the accounts on the table reſpecting ſubſidies, &c. were referred to a Committee of Supply, into which the Houſe now reſolved.

Mr Pitt having ſpoken on the policy of the meaſure, ſaid he ſhould touch but briefly on the details, as the latter were in a great part before the Houſe, from the eſtimates preſented in February laſt. The ſum then voted to the Emperor was two millions, out of which he had already received 500,000l. The ſubſidy to the Elector of Bavaria was ſomething more than 300,000l. That to Ruſſia was alſo half a million, and the expence of maintaining the Ruſſian troops amounted to 545,000l. There were treaties as yet unratified with ſome of the German Princes, whom, perhaps, under the preſent circumſtances, it would be improper to name. The expence attending theſe engagements amounted to 400,000l. When the Auſtrian magazines, to a large extent, had been deſtroyed at Stockach, his Majeſty had ordered a partial advance to be made out of the ſum voted by Parliament, of 150,000l. to enable the Emperor to make good this loſs. The expence of the Corps of Conde was 400,000l. The whole of theſe diſburſements, with ſome addition to the army Extraordinaries, amounted to 4,500,000l. which was the ſum which he ſhould now propoſe to the Committee to make good. He concluded by moving, That a further advance of 1,500,000l. be made to the Emperor of Germany.

Mr J. H. Browne ſupported the motion. *Mr Jones* and *Mr Martin* oppoſed it.

Mr Tierney ſaid, he could not reconcile it with his duty to his conſtituents to give a ſilent vote on this occaſion. The complexion of the war, whatever might have been its origin, had been completely changed ſince the overtures made by Buonaparte, for the rejection of which the Miniſter was anſwerable to God and his country. He wiſhed that peace ſhould be propoſed, and upon frank and honourable terms, tho' he doubted much the effect of any ſuch offer from the preſent Miniſtry, who had made the Britiſh Cabinet the laughing-ſtock of Europe. They had ſucceeded in nothing but increaſing our trade, but the increaſe which this gave to the revenue was by no means equal to the preſſure of the war. Under theſe circumſtances he thought it more adviſeable to try whether the enemy were ſincere in his offers of peace, than to proſecute a war without object and without end; and until ſuch a diſpoſition was ſhewn he would vote againſt any further ſupplies being ſent to the Continent.

Mr Canning vindicated the conduct of Miniſters with his uſual ability. Had it been poſſible, he ſaid, for them to foreſee every event that happened till within the laſt hour of the battle of Marengo, they would, in his opinion, have acted wiſely in adopting the preciſe conduct they had purſued. The late reverſes were no arguments of incapacity in Miniſters, or of impolicy in our alliance with Auſtria. The chance of war was always precarious; of this the battle of Marengo afforded a convincing proof. So greatly did the event of the battle contradict the probable iſſue of its commencement, that had a courier been diſpatched to Vienna but two hours ſooner, the report of the victory would have been in favour of the Auſtrians. He concluded by obſerving, that the proſperity of the country had been generally admitted, but to counterbalance this conceſſion, the Hon. Gentleman tells us, that we are the laughing-ſtocks and the dupes of all the Continental Powers. If, however, the effects of ſuch *dupery* were to lead always to ſuch proſperity, wealth, and happineſs, he truſted the ſyſtem which led to it would always be continued.

Mr Nicholl ſaid, he ſhould vote for the preſent ſubſidy to the Emperor, not as the means of proſecuting the war, but as the means of obtaining a fair and honourable peace, by retaining the active and

and the powerful co-operations of Auſtria.

Mr Pitt's motion was put and carried. He then moved various items of ſupply, among which was the ſum of 545,494l. to enable his Majeſty to make good his engagements with the Emperor of Ruſſia. The reſolutions were agreed to, the report received, and ordered for conſideration to-morrow. Mr Pitt, in a Committee of Ways and Means, moved nine millions and a half of Exchequer Bills to be charged on the aids to be granted by Parliament next Seſſion.—Agreed to.

July 19. The Houſe met to receive the reports of the Committees of Supply and Ways and Means, which were agreed to, and bills ordered.

21. In a Committee of Supply agreed to a vote of credit of 1,400,000l.

22. An account of ſinecure places in Scotland was preſented.

23. *Mr Tierney* not ſeeing Mr Pitt in his place, aſked Mr Dundas whether any official information had been received of the Emperor having ratified the armiſtice in Italy. Mr D. ſignifying that he was not prepared to anſwer the queſtion, Mr T. gave notice of a motion on the ſubject.

Mr Jones moved for a copy of the appointment of Sir Sidney Smith to the command in Egypt, and other papers.

Mr Secretary Dundas ſaid, that no ſuch appointment ever exiſted, or ever had taken place, as that of Sir Sidney Smith to the command in Egypt. The paper which probably had led the Hon. Gentleman into this error, was the appointment of Sir Sydney as Plenipotentiary, in conjunction with his brother, to negociate an alliance between the Ottoman Porte and Great Britain. With reſpect to the other papers moved for by the Hon. Gentleman, he felt it his duty to oppoſe their production, on the ground on which he reſted his oppoſition to the former motion, as incompatible with the public ſafety.

Mr Tierney ſupported the motion, as the means of aſcertaining where the blame lay, which could not at preſent be known. Mr Robſon ſpoke on the ſame ſide, after which the Houſe divided—for the motion 3, againſt it, 33.

24. An addreſs to the King was voted, praying that the neceſſary orders might be given for repairing the Houſe in terms of the ſurveyor's report.

On the motion for the third reading of the bill for granting to his Majeſty the ſurplus of the conſolidated fund, to enable him to make good his engagements with the Emperor of Germany, *Mr Tierney* ſaid, he ſhould not detain the Houſe with a repetition of his former arguments againſt ſending money to the Emperor; the propriety of granting ſubſidies as the means of ſaving Britiſh blood, he admitted; but in the preſent caſe, the Emperor having already concluded an armiſtice, there could be no neceſſity for giving him more money. He ſhould therefore move an amendment, that no money ſhould be remitted to the Emperor in the event of his making a ſeparate peace.

Mr Dundas ſaid, that notwithſtanding the vehemence of aſſertion uſed by Gentlemen on the other ſide, he ſhould fearleſsly maintain that we had derived eſſential advantages from our alliances. Nothing could be more unjuſt towards the Emperor, or more diſreſpectful to Parliament, than an attempt to obſtruct the final ratification of a treaty originating in principles of good faith, founded on ſentiments of mutual friendſhip, and having for its object the common ſecurity and defence of this country, and the ſafety of Germany and of Europe. He appealed, not to the Hon. Gentleman, who ſaw nothing to approve in the conduct of Miniſters, but to the Houſe, to all who were unbiaſſed by the feelings of party, whether it were not more becoming the wiſdom and juſtice, and Policy of Parliament, to leave ſuch matters as that of ſubſidies to Allies rather to the direction of the Executive Government, than to the fluctuations and perils of every guſt of alarm.

After a converſation of ſome length, in which Mr Jones and Mr Martin on the one ſide, and on the other Colonel Elford and the Attorney General took a part, the Houſe divided, for Mr Tierney's amendment, 4—againſt it, 38.

25. The three bills for the iſſue of Exchequer Bills were paſſed. The Lords' amendments to the London Flour and Bread Company Bill were read a firſt and ſecond time.

28. *Mr Jones* ſaid, he underſtood that a general armiſtice had been concluded between Auſtria and France, and he wiſhed to know whether this country was included in it, or whether we were likely

likely to be included in the preliminaries of peace?

Mr Pitt replied, that he was not called upon to anſwer the queſtion; and if he were, he could not do it conſiſtently with his official duty.

The debate was reſumed on the ſubject of Finance, purſuant to the order of the day, when

Mr Tierney, having made ſome obſervations on the importance and truth of the reſolutions he had to ſubmit on that ſubject, upon which, he ſaid, the very exiſtence of this nation, as a commercial country depended, proceeded to read them, and concluded with moving the firſt.

Mr Pitt then roſe, and ſtated to the Houſe, that he had to ſubmit propoſitions to the ſame effect. He had paid the greateſt attention to thoſe tendered by the Hon. Gentleman, and had a ſatisfaction in ſaying, that he was convinced the reſolutions he had to offer were more ſuitable to the ſubject.

The ſeveral reſolutions then propoſed by Mr Tierney were read, but they were all cancelled by the previous queſtion put on each.

Thoſe of Mr Pitt were then propoſed, and they were ſeverally carried, and conſequently entered on record upon the Journals of the Houſe.

The difference between theſe two rival ſyſtems ſeemed to be, that Mr Pitt's commenced at the concluſion of the laſt peace, whereas Mr Tierney's commenced from the beginning of this war.

The drift of the former was, to ſhew the elevation to which the revenues and reſources of the country had ariſen ſince the concluſion of the American war, and therefore proved our capability to conduct the preſent conflict; whilſt the drift of the latter went to eſtabliſh the reverſe of the latter propoſition.

July 29. Mr Wilberforce noticed his intention of reviſing the buſineſs of general incloſures early next Seſſions; and Alderman Curtis ſignified his intention of moving an amendment of the Act of laſt Seſſion, for incorporating the Flour Company, with a view that their returns ſhould be made weekly.

The Gentleman Uſher of the Black Rod then came to the Houſe, and ſummoned the Commons to the Houſe of Peers, whither they went, preceded by the Speaker; when the Royal Aſſent being given to ſeveral Bills, the Seſſion terminated.

THE

Monthly Regiſter FOR September 1800.

Interesting Intelligence from the London Gazettes.

EXPEDITION TO THE COAST OF FRANCE.

Letters from Sir Edward Pellew and Sir J. B. Warren, to Lord St Vincent, publiſhed in the Gazettes of June 17, and 24, 1800.

Impetueux, at Quiberon, 7th June.

"My Lord,

"I Have the honour to inform your Lordſhip of my arrival at this anchorage with the ſhips under my orders, on the 1d inſt. and in my way down collected the Thames. On the 3d I was joined by the Amethyſt, Amelia, and the Winchelſea troop ſhip. On the 4th the Thames, Cynthia, and ſmall force, attacked the ſouth-weſt end of Quiberon, ſilenced the forts, which were afterwards deſtroyed by a party of troops landed under Major Ramſay; ſeveral veſſels were brought off and ſome ſcuttled, the only loſs two killed and one wounded on board the Cynthia. On the 5th the Ramillies joined with the Diadem, Inconſtant, and Viper cutter, and on the 6th, before day, we ſucceeded in an attempt upon the Morbihan, from whence were taken two brigs, two ſloops, two gun veſſels, and about 100 priſoners; a corvette brig L'Inſolente of 18 guns was burnt with ſeveral other ſmall craft, the

guns

guns all deſtroyed, and the magazine blown up.

"Three hundred of the Queen's regiment were employed upon this ſervice; and the gun launches and naval force were under the direction of Lieutenant John Pinfold of this ſhip, who boarded the corvette with much bravery, and performed the ſervice with much judgement and officer-like conduct; the loſs was only one ſeaman killed in his boat, and ſome ſlight hurts.

"A Lieutenant of the Thames, and ſome few men in different ſhips have been wounded ſince here, but I am happy to ſay all the coaſting trade between the different ports has been moſt completely ſtopped, with the proviſions and wine for the Breſt fleet.

Edward Pellew."

Renown, off the Penmarks, June 11.

"My Lord,

"I beg leave to inform you, that having obſerved a convoy of brigs and chaſſe marees at anchor near a fort within the Penmarks, deſtined for the fleet at Breſt, and being of opinion that they might be cut out, I directed two armed boats from this ſhip, commanded by Lieutenants Burke and Jane, together with Lieutenant Killogrivoff, of the Ruſſian navy, as well as from each ſhip of the detachment under my orders, to rendezvous on board the Fiſguard, and to follow Captain Martin's directions for their further proceedings, whoſe letter to me is incloſed: and I am happy to ſay that the ſervice was performed with much gallantry and ſucceſs on the part of the officers and men employed. Although ſome loſs on our part has been ſuſtained, I truſt the meaſure will meet your Lordſhip's approbation,

I am, &c.

John Borlaſe Warren.

Fiſguard, off the Penmarks, June 11.

"Sir,

"In purſuance of the directions you gave me yeſterday evening, two boats from each ſhip named in the margin, (Renown, Fiſgard, Defence, and Unicorn,) aſſembled on board the Fiſgard, in order to attack the convoy lying at Croix; and at 11 o'clock, being as near the ſhore as the darkneſs of the night would permit (and the mode of attack previouſly determined,) they proceeded under the command of the following officers:—Lieut. Burke, Renown; Lieut. Dean and Lieutenant Gerrard, Fiſgard; Lieut. Stamp, Defence; and Lieutenant Price, Unicorn; but the wind being freſh from the ſouth-eaſt, prevented their reaching the above anchorage till after day-light, when, in oppoſition to a heavy battery, three armed veſſels, and a conſtant fire of muſketry from the ſhore, they took the three armed veſſels, and eight others, laden with ſupplies for the fleet in Breſt; the reſt, amounting to twenty ſail, run upon the rocks, where many of them will certainly be loſt.

"I have the pleaſure to aſſure you, that the officers and men employed on this ſervice ſhewed a degree of zeal and intrepidity that can only be equalled by the cool, ſteady conduct which I had the ſatisfaction to obſerve in them when paſſing through a very intricate navigation under a conſtant diſcharge of cannon from the ſhore.

"Lieutenants Burke and Dean ſpeak highly in favour of Mr Jane, acting Lieutenant of the Renown, Mr Fleming, mate of the Fiſgard, and Lieut. Killogrivoff of the Ruſſian ſervice (a volunteer;) and I am glad they have had this opportunity of recommending themſelves to your notice.

"The enemy have loſt ſeveral officers and men; and I am ſorry to annex the names of ſeveral wounded in our boats."

The wounded are, in the *Renown*, Robert Bulger, Admiral's boatſwain. In the *Fiſgard*, Thomas Hall, quarter-maſter.—William Jones, marine, Robert Richardſon, ſeaman; the laſt dangerouſly.

The veſſels taken are, a gun-boat, of two 24 pounders; two armed chaſſe marees, of ſix and ten each, and two brigs, two ſloops, and four chaſſe marees, laden with wine, brandy, flour, and peaſe, proviſions for the Breſt fleet. Private accounts ſtate that a ſloop laden with ſalt was got off the rocks, but foundered at ſea, the crew ſaved.

London Gazette, June 27. 1800.

Letter from Lord Keith to Mr Nepean, dated Minotaur, off Genoa, May 21:

"I have the honour of reporting to you, for the information of their Lordſhips, that, by private intelligence from

Genoa, I underſtand that the French had reſolved on boarding our flotilla in any future attempt to bombard the town; and yeſterday about 12 o'clock a very large galley, a cutter, three armed ſettees, and ſeveral gun-boats appeared in array off the Molehead, and in the courſe of the afternoon exchanged a diſtant ſhot with ſome of the ſhips as they paſſed them. At ſunſet they took a poſition under the guns of the moles and the city baſtions, which were covered with men, manifeſting a determined reſiſtance; I nevertheleſs arranged every thing for a fourth bombardment, as formerly, under the direction of Captain Philip Beaver, of the Aurora, who left the Minotaur at 9 P. M. attended by the gun and mortar veſſels, and the armed boats of the ſhips.

"About one o'clock, being arrived at a proper diſtance for commencing his fire, a briſk cannonade was opened upon the town, which was returned from various points; and Capt. Beaver having diſcovered by the flaſhes of ſome guns that they were directed from ſomething nearly level with the water, judiciouſly concluded that they proceeded from ſome of the enemy's armed veſſels; calling a detachment of the ſhip's boats to his aſſiſtance, he made directly to the ſpot, and in a moſt gallant and ſpirited manner, under a ſmart fire of cannon and muſketry from the moles and enemy's armed veſſels, attacked, boarded, carried, and brought off their largeſt galley La Prima, of 50 oars, and 257 men, armed, beſides muſkets, piſtols, cutlaſſes, &c. with two braſs guns, of 36 pounds, having about 30 braſs ſwivels in her hold, and commanded by Captain Patrizio Galleano. The bombardment ſuffered no material interruption, but was continued till day-light this morning, when the Prima was ſafely brought off; her extreme length is 159 feet, and breadth 23 feet 6 inches.

"On our part four ſeamen only have been wounded: one belonging to this ſhip, in the boat with Capt. Beaver; one belonging to the Pallas; and the other two to the Haerlem.—The enemy's loſs is not exactly known; but one man was found dead on board, and 15 wounded."

Letter from Captain Oliver, of the Mermaid, dated Mahon, April 10th.

"I have the honour to acquaint your Lordſhip, that his Majeſty's ſhip under my command has taken and deſtroyed nine veſſels laden moſtly for Genoa, with wine and corn, between the 2d and 6th inſtant. Six of them were cut out by two of our boats under the direction of Lieutenant Corbett; they were moored to a fort within the ſmall iſlands near Cape Croiſetts. I had ſeen them collecting all day; and ſoon after ſunſet I went in with the ſhip, under the battery, within the range of grape-ſhot, and anchored with a ſpring on the cable, and after cannonading the fort more than an hour, I ſaw the ſix veſſels, which Mr Corbett had moſt ably got under weigh, coming out, when I followed them with the ſhip. I am happy to ſay that we have had no perſon hurt on this ſervice; and a ſhot through our cut-water, which is of little conſequence, is the only damage we have received."

London Gazette July 1. 1800.

Diſpatches from Sir J. B. Warren, tranſmitted to the Admiralty by Lord St Vincent, dated June 24, ſtate, that having obſerved a ſmall French ſquadron at the mouth of the river Quimper, he anchored on the night of the 22d off the Glenans, and directed a detachment of marines, with three boats, manned from the Renown, Defence, and Fiſgard, to endeavour to take or deſtroy them. Captain Martin of the Fiſgard, to whom this ſervice was entruſted, reports, that he arrived off the entrance of the Quimper, at day light on the 23d; the marines were landed on both ſides of the river for the protection of the boats in the execution of this ſervice.—Lieut. Yarker was proceeding with the boats to the attack; but finding the enemy had removed to an inacceſſible diſtance up the river, he landed, ſtormed, and blew up a battery with ſeveral 24 pounders. The other detachment alſo took and blew up two ſtrong works. This was effected without loſs. The veſſels that would have been taken but for their moving up, were a frigate of 28 guns, a lugger of 16, a brig of 12, and a cutter of 10.

London Gazette July 8.

Subſtance of Captain Hamilton's Account of the capture of the iſland of Goree.

Having been informed, that three French frigates were at anchor under the forts of Goree, Sir Charles proceed-

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ed with the Ruby in queſt of them; on the 4th of April he reconnoitered the roadſtead, but not finding them there, and thinking his force ſufficient to alarm the Garriſon, he ſummoned it to ſurrender, which was complied with, and the place was in his poſſeſſion early next morning. Mr Davis of the Magnanime, was wounded before the flag of truce was obſerved from the forts. Mr Palmer diſpatched on the 13th, with 2 boats and 30 men, to Jool (a factory dependant on Goree) returned on the 22d, and brought with him a French brigantine, and a ſloop, loaded with rice."

London Gazette July 11, 1800.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Inman of his Majeſty's ſhip Andromeda, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated off Dunkirk, July 8.

SIR,

"I beg you will be pleaſed to inform their Lordſhips, that, agreeable to their orders to me of the 17th June, to take under my command the fire-veſſels and others, viz. Waſp, Capt. Edwards; Falcon, Capt. Butt; Dart, Capt. Campbell; Comet, Capt. Leef; Roſaria, Capt. Carthew; Selby, Capt. Williams; Boxer, Lieut. Gilbert; Teaſer, Lieut. Robins; Biter, Lieut. Norman; Stag cutter, Lieut. Humphreys; Nile lugger, Lieut. Whitehead; Ann cutter, Lieut, Young; Kent, Lieut. Cooban; Vigilant lugger, Lieut. Dean; and endeavour to take or deſtroy the enemy's frigates in Dunkirk Roads, we joined at the appointed rendezvous the 17th following; but, from contrary winds, and the tide not anſwering, could not make the attempt before laſt night, when I fear the enemy had been appriſed of my intention, as we were much annoyed by gun-veſſels and others, lying advanced ſome diſtance, which afforded the frigates an opportunity to cut their cables, and avoid our fire-ſhips.

"I had directed Capt. Campbell of the Dart to get in, if he could, to the eaſtermoſt, and lay her on board, at the time I hoped the firſt fire-ſhip would have been entangled with the weſtermoſt.

"The handſome and intrepid manner of his completely carrying her in leſs than a quarter of an hour, and bringing her out, muſt convince their Lordſhips of his unparalleled bravery, and the very gallant conduct of his officers and ſhip's company, as the enemy's frigate was ſo much ſuperior in force; and, had it not been ſo inſtantly done, the ſhip could not have been got over the banks, as the water had begun to fall. By Capt. Campbell's report to me, great praiſe is due to Lieut. M'Dermeit, who, I am ſorry to ſay, is badly wounded.

"I incloſe Capt. Campbell's letter to me, giving an account of this tranſaction; and have the pleaſure to obſerve, that one ſpirit ſeemed to actuate the whole: but am ſorry that, notwithſtanding the ſteady conduct of Captain Edwards, Butt, Leef, and Carthew, of the ſeveral fire-veſſels, in remaining on board till completely on flames, the three enemy's ſhips, from cutting their cables, eſcaped before the wind, and ran out of Dunkirk Roads ſome little diſtance down the Inner Channel within the Braak Sand; one of them got on ſhore for a ſhort time, but at day light we had the mortification to obſerve her working back on the ebb tide, and, with the other two, regained their anchorage, though not without conſiderable damage, having received the fire of the Dart, Biter, and Boxer gun-brigs, within piſtol-ſhot, before they cut.

"I kept the Selby in the rear to act, had any remained long enough on ſhore, to have deſtroyed them by firing carcaſſes, and have now to regret I reſerved her for that purpoſe, as I am confident, had Captain Williams been directed to lay one of the enemy's ſhips on board, he would have been ſucceſsful in bringing her out.

"I put Mr Scott, Firſt Lieutenant of the Andromeda, in the command of the boats in a gig, and Mr Cochran, Third Lieutenant, in another boat; and as I had all the cutters to attend on the fire veſſels except the Kent, directed their Lieutenants in gigs to put themſelves under his command, and by which means not many lives were loſt; the Kent, Lieutenant Cooban, I directed to attack the gun-veſſels, who trimmed them pretty handſomely, and prevented any boats from annoying ours that were employed to take out the crews of the fire-ſhips.

I feel particularly indebted to Captains Mainwaring, Baker, and Seater, as alſo to Lieut. King, Second Lieutenant, who was left in command of the Andromeda, for their perſeverance in getting over the banks to render us every aſſiſtance

ance by boats, and to be in readineſs to meet the enemy, had they ventured over the Braak Saand; which poſition they maintained for that purpoſe, in ſpite of freſh gales, and direct oppoſition to the eſtabliſhed pilots, who gave up the charge of each ſhip on their hands while in this ſituation; and before, when I firſt made the propoſition, poſitively refuſed taking charge of any veſſels of the lighteſt draught of water intended for this ſervice; but with the aſſiſtance of Mr Moor, maſter (whom I put on board the Dart to lead in,) and Mr Wheatland, mate of the Ann hired cutter, who very handſomely volunteered their ſervices to take any of the ſhips in on my ſuggeſting it to them, and ſome men which I got out of ſmugglers, I was enabled to put one on board each of the gun-veſſels and fire-brigs; I feel an inward ſatisfaction at bringing the whole of the ſquadron through the roads without the leaſt difficulty. I cannot omit mentioning, that Mr Butcher, maſter of the Nile, and Mr Dean, maſter of the Vigilant (luggers) at my requeſt would have laid as a leading mark at Gravelines Hook; the former performed this ſervice, and I embarked with 30 volunteers from the Andromeda in the latter; and through the whole of this ſervice I feel particularly indebted to the Commanders of the ſeveral veſſels and cutters for their very ſteady conduct.

"I incloſe a liſt of killed and wounded, and am ſorry to ſay Captain Leef, of the Comet, is among the latter, having been blown up. I have alſo to acquaint you, for their Lordſhips information, that, from the mangled and unhappy ſtate of many of the priſoners, I was induced to ſend a flag of truce with them into Dunkirk. I am, &c.

H. Inman."

"SIR, *Dart, off Dunkirk, July* 8.

"Agreeable to the directions you honoured me with to board the eaſtermoſt of the enemy's frigates in Dunkirk roads, ſhould it be practicable, I have complete ſatisfaction in acquainting you, that about one A. M. I ſucceeded in carrying La Deſiree national frigate, mounting 40 guns, long 24-pounders on the main deck, with a complement of 350 men, ſome of whom were on ſhore.

"From your being ſo nearly ſituated to me during the attack, I have only to anticipate your approbation of the Dart's conduct: but as individual merit could not be diſtinguiſhed but by thoſe preſent, I truſt I may be permitted to ſpeak in terms the moſt gratifying of Lieut. M'Dermeit, who gallantly led the boarders on this occaſion, and who, I fear, will loſe his arm by a ſevere wound he received; indeed, I cannot ſay enough in praiſe of his gallantry in this unequal conteſt, having every reaſon to believe the enemy were fully appriſed of your intentions from the reſiſtance they made, and the preparations that were found on board.

"Lieut. M'Dermeit, with much preſence of mind, on being wounded, called to me he had poſſeſſion of the ſhip, but feared they would rally, and requeſted an officer might be ſent to take charge. Lieut. Pierce gallantly anticipated my wiſhes by jumping on board, completely repulſed the enemy, who were rallying at the after-hatchway, inſtantly cut her cables, got her under ſail and over the banks, which could not have been effected half an hour later. I alſo beg to ſtate Mr Ingledon, the maſter's conduct, as highly meritorious in placing the Dart ſo completely on board the Deſiree, and who nearly loſt his life ſupporting the boarders, by falling between the ſhips; indeed all the officers whom I had the honour to command, behaved in a manner that will ever merit my warmeſt acknowledgements; and when I think of the ſupport given me by my brave crew, I feel confident I ſhall never forget their loyalty and merit.

"Incloſed I ſend you a liſt of killed and wounded, and am, Sir, &c.

P. Campbell."

A Liſt of the French Squadron in Dunkirk Roads, on the Evening of the 7th of July, 1800.

La Purſuivante, of 40 guns, 24-pounders on the main deck, wears a broad pendant, Commodore's name Caſtagnie, Chief of Diviſion.

La Deſiree, of 40 guns, 24-pounders on the main deck, commanded by citizen Deplancey; taken by his Majeſty's ſloop Dart.

L'Incorruptible, of 40 guns, 24-pounders on the maſn deck.

La Carmagnole, of 50 guns. 18-pounders on the main deck.

A return of Killed and Wounded on board his Majeſty's ſhips in the action with the

the French Squadron in Dunkirk Roads on the morning of the 8th July, 1800.

Dart—1 killed; 11 wounded.
Comet—2 wounded.
Biter, gun-veſſel—2 wounded.
Ann, (hired cutter)—1 wounded.
Kent, (hired cutter)—1 wounded.

Names of Officers Wounded.

Comet—Capt. Thomas Leeſ, ſlightly.
Dart—Lieut. James M'Darmeit, badly.
Mr James Hall, maſter's mate, badly.
Biter, gun-veſſel—Lieut. Norman, commander, ſlightly.

London Gazette, July 22, 1800.

Letter from Captain Martin to Sir J. B. Warren.

Fiſgard, at anchor, in Bourneuf-Bay, July 2.

"SIR,

"I beg to inform you the boats of the ſhips named in the margin (Renown, Fiſgard, and Defence,) were formed into three diviſions yeſterday evening, under the directions of Lieut. Burke, to attack the armed veſſels and convoy laying within the ſands, in Bourneuf Bay, moored in a ſtrong poſition of defence, and under the protection of ſix heavy batteries at the ſouth-eaſt part of Noirmontier, beſides flanking guns on every projecting point. At twelve o'clock, after much reſiſtance and conſiderable loſs on the part of the enemy, we had poſſeſſion of La Tereſe, four armed veſſels, and fifteen ſail of merchantment, the whole of which were burnt on finding it impoſſible to bring them out; and this eſſential ſervice would have been accompliſhed in the moſt ſatisfactory manner, if the boats, in returning, could have found a paſſage over the ſand banks; but unfortunately they took the ground, and in leſs than ten minutes were perfectly dry, at the ſame time expoſed to a continual fire from the forts and 400 French ſoldiers formed in the rear; but in oppoſition to this, they determined to attack other veſſels of the enemy, and ſecure one ſufficiently large to receive all the party, which they did: and with great intrepidity, exertion, and ſtrength, drew her upwards of two miles over the ſands, until they were up to their neck in water, before ſhe would float; but I am ſorry to add, that four officers and eighty-eight of the valuable men employed in this glorious enterpriſe are priſoners, though from every report there are only a few wounded.

"I ſincerely congratulate you on having ſucceeded with ſo little loſs in this important ſervice, all the veſſels being laden with corn and valuable cargoes, much wanted for the fleets in Breſt; and I am ſure you will be highly gratified with the gallantry and uncommon perſeverance manifeſted by the officers and men upon this occaſion."

The veſſels taken and burnt are the ſhip La Tereſe, of 20 guns, a lugger of 12, two ſchooner gun-boats of 6 each, a cutter of 6, and 15 merchantmen, all armed and unarmed, laden with flour, corn, proviſions, bale goods, and ſhip timber, for the fleet at Breſt.

The number of men employed in this ſervice, was 7 officers, 11 petty officers, 113 ſeamen, and 61 marines, of whom 100 forced a retreat, and 1 officer, 4 petty officers, 53 ſeamen, and 34 marines, were made priſoners. The officers names employed are, Lieutenants Burke, Thomſon, and Ballingal, marines, of the Renown, (wounded and priſoners.)—Lieutenants Dean and Gerard, marines, of the Fiſgard.—Lietenants Garnett, and Hutton, marines, Defence.

Subſtance of a Letter from Capt. Buker of the Calypſo Sloop, tranſmitted by Admiral Parker, commanding on the Jamaica ſtation.

On the 13th of April, Mr Buckly maſter of the Calypſo, cruizing off Cape Tiberoon, in a ſix-oared cutter, with ten men, properly armed, and a ſwivel in her bow, perceived a ſchooner becalmed under the land, and pulled immediately towards her. As the boat approached within hail, ſhe was defired to keep off, and upon their not complying, a diſcharge of muſquetry commenced upon them, under which they boarded, and after a ſhort, but very ſmart conflict upon the ſchooner's deck, the gallantry of the attempt was rewarded by gaining a complete poſſeſſion of her; ſhe proved to be La Diligente French armed ſchooner, of about 70 tons, mounting ſix carriage guns, 30 ſtand of arms, and laden with coffee, having on board 39 men. Of the boat's crew only one man was wounded, and 7 dangerouſly on the ſide of the enemy. The great diſparity of numbers and force in this little enterpriſe places the ſpirited conduct of Mr Buckly and his few brave men in a very ſtrong light.

Admiral

Admiral Parker tranſmits a liſt of one hundred and thirteen armed and merchant veſſels captured, detained, or deſtroyed by his Majeſty's ſhips and veſſels under his command, from the 28th February to the 20th May. The armed veſſels are from 4 to 16 guns. Of the merchant veſſels many have valuable cargoes.

London Gazette, July 25, 1800.

This Gazette contains a letter from Lord Keith, with a liſt of armed and merchant veſſels (86 in number,) taken by his Majeſty's ſhips on the Mediterranean ſtation, between the 1ſt of April and 14th June, 1800.

London Gazette, Auguſt 2.

This Gazette contains the following captures, viz.

By the Ruby, on her paſſage from St Helena, La Fortune, French privateer, of 16 8-pounders, 4 long twelves, and 2 36-pound carronades, all braſs, her complement 202 men, but had on board 188, the reſt having been put on board the Fame brig, from Sierra Leone to London, the only prize ſhe had made in a cruize of a month (her ſecond ſince built,) from Bourdeaux. She is a very fine ſhip, well calculated for his Majeſty's ſervice, ſtrong built, coppered, and copper faſtened, and an excellent ſailer.

By the Flora, the King of Spain's packet ſhip Cortes, of 4, pierced for 14 guns, and 44 men, coppered, 98 days from Rio de la Plata, with a cargo of hides, tallow, &c. and ſome ſpecie. Threw her mail overboard when hailed.

By the Hazard privateer of Jerſey, the Ajax French privateer of St Maloes, of 4 braſs carriage guns and 23 men.

London Gazette, Aug. 9.

Letter from the Earl of St Vincent, K. B. to Evan Nepean Eſq.

Sir, *Royal George, at ſea, Aug.* 4.

I did not think the enterprize of Sir Edward Hamilton or of Captain Campbell could have been rivalled until I read the incloſed letter from Sir Edward Pellew, relating the deſperate ſervice performed by acting Lieut. Coghlan, of the Viper cutter, on the 29th July, which has filled me with pride and admiration; and although the circumſtance of his not having completed his time in his Majeſty's navy operates at preſent againſt his receiving the reward he is moſt ambitious of obtaining, I am perſuaded the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty will do all in their power to conſole him under his ſevere wounds, and grant him promotion the moment he is in a capacity to receive it.

I am, Sir, &c.

St Vincent.

Impetueux, Palais-Road, Auguſt 1.

My Lord,

I have the pleaſure in ſtating to your Lordſhip the good conduct of Jeremiah Coghlan, to whom, for former gallant behaviour, you had given an acting commiſſion to command the Viper cutter, from this ſhip.

This gallant young man, when watching Port Louis, thought he could ſucceed in boarding ſome of the cutters or gun-veſſels which have been moving about the entrance of that harbour, and for this purpoſe he entreated a ten-oared cutter from me, with twelve volunteers; and on Tueſday night the 29th ult. he took this boat, with Mr Silas H. Paddon, Midſhipman, and ſix of his men, making, with himſelf, twenty, and accompanied by his own boat and one from the Amethyſt, he determined upon boarding a gun-brig mounting three long twenty-four pounders, and four ſix pounders, full of men, moored with ſprings on her cables, in a naval port of difficult acceſs, within piſtol-ſhot of three batteries, ſurrounded by ſeveral armed craft, and not a mile from a ſeventy-four and two frigates, bearing an Admiral's flag. Undiſmayed by ſuch formidable appearances, the early diſcovery of his approach (for they were at quarters,) and the loſt aid of the two other boats, he bravely determined to attack alone, and boarded her on the quarter; but unhappily, in the dark, jumping into a trawlnet hung up to dry, he was pierced through the thigh by a pike, and ſeveral of his men hurt, and all knocked back into the boat.

Unchecked in ardour, they hauled the boat further a-head, and again boarded, and maintained againſt eighty-ſeven men, ſixteen of whom were ſoldiers, an obſtinate conflict, killing ſix and wounding twenty, among whom was every officer belonging to her. His own loſs one killed and eight wounded; himſelf in

two

two places, Mr Paddon in ſix. I feel particularly happy in the expected ſafety of all the wounded. He ſpeaks in the higheſt terms of Mr Paddon, and the whole of his party, many of whom were knocked overboard, and twice beat into the boat, but returned to the charge with unabated courage. I truſt I ſhall ſtand excuſed by your Lordſhip for ſo minute a deſcription, produced by my admiration of that courage which, hand to hand, gave victory to a handful of brave fellows over four times their number; and of that ſkill which formed, conducted, and effected ſo daring an enterpriſe.

Le Cerbere, commanded by a Lieut. de Vaiſſeau, and towed out under a very heavy fire, is given up as a prize by the ſquadron to mark their admiration, and will not, I know, be the only reward of ſuch bravery; they will receive that protection your Lordſhip ſo liberally accords to all the young men in the ſervice who happily diſtinguiſh themſelves under your command.

I incloſe Lieutentant Coghlan's letter, and have the honour, &c.

(Signed) *Edward Pellew.*

Admiral the Earl of St Vincent, K. B.

His Majeſty's cutter Viper, Wedneſday morning, eight o'clock.

DEAR SIR,

I have ſucceeded in bringing out the gun-brig Le Cerbere, of three guns twenty-four pounders, and four ſix-pounders, and eighty-ſeven men, commanded by a Lieutenant de Vaiſſeau. Pray forgive me when I ſay from under the batteries of Port Louis, after a moſt deſperate reſiſtance being made, firſt by her, and afterwards by the batteries at both ſides, and a fire from ſome ſmall veſſels which lay round her; but nothing that I could expect from a veſſel lying in that inactive ſituation was equal to the few brave men belonging to your ſhip, whom I ſo juſtly confided in, aſſiſted by ſix men from the cutter, and Mr Paddon, Midſhipman, who, I am ſorry to ſay, was wounded in ſeveral places, though I hope not mortally. I am ſorry to ſtate the loſs of one man belonging to the cutter, who was ſhot through the head, and four of your brave men, with myſelf, wounded in different parts of the body: The principal one I received was with a pike which penetrated my left thigh. Mr Patterſhall in the cutter's ſmall boat, aſſiſted with two midſhipmen from the Amethyſt in one of their boats. The loſs of the enemy is not yet aſcertained, owing to the confuſion. I remain, &c.

J. Coghlan.

N. B. There are five killed and twenty-one wounded: ſome very badly.

Killed, belonging to the Viper, one ſeaman. Wounded, Lieut. Coghlan, Mr Paddon, midſhipman, and two ſeamen—Four ſeamen wounded belonging to the Impetueux.

(Here end the Gazettes.)

IMPORTATION OF CORN, &c. INTO LONDON FOR FOUR MONTHS,

Memorandum, taken the 29th of Auguſt, 1800, of the quantities of foreign grain, and other kinds of proviſions, brought into the port of London only, during the laſt four months, viz.

	Average Price.	£.
360,000 qrs. of wheat,	5l. 13s. 6d.	2,043,000
80,000 cwt. of wheat,	85s.	340,000
260,000 qrs. of oats,	32s.	416,000
28,000 ditto of rye,	61s.	85,400
17,000 ditto of barley,	52s.	44,200
700 tons of hops, at per ton,	150l.	105,000
10,000 qrs. of peaſe,	73s.	30,000
3000 ditto of beans,	63s.	9450
150,000 cwt. of rice,	30s.	225,000
120,000 ditto of butter,	107s.	640,000
40,000 ditto of cheeſe,	75s.	157,500
80,000 ditto of bacon,	72s.	288,000
13,060 tons of pork,	40l.	522,400
12,000 ditto of beef,	32l.	384,000
The amount, at the wholeſale prices, on an average, at London,		5,297,950

The amount of tons 136,910, which is ſomewhat more than would load 680 ſhips of 200 tons each.

And as it is reckoned probable, that all the importations of the ſame kinds into all the other ports of Great Britain, put together, do not amount to leſs than that of London, what an amazing ſupply muſt this iſland have had, excluſive of all its native produce, during the ſpace of only four months! Amounting to not leſs than the whole cargoes of 1360 ſail of ſhips, each of 200 tons burthen, and amounting in value to 10,595,900l. Sterling at the Britiſh markets.

The points in diſcuſſion between this country and Denmark, in conſequence of the reſiſtance and capture of the Freya (Daniſh frigate,) are ſatisfactorily adjuſted; and proviſion is made to prevent all further oppoſition to the exerciſe of the long-eſtabliſhed rights of our navy, and to remove all other occaſions of diſpute, until the whole ſubject ſhall be adjuſted by amicable treaty between the two Governments.

SCOTLAND.

Aug. 28. Betwixt 11 and 12 o'clock at night, a moſt dreadful fire broke out in the Houſe of Alloa, the ſeat of Mr Erſkine of Mar. The fire, which began in the eaſt apartments of the houſe, had made conſiderable progreſs before it was diſcovered, and ſuch was the rapidity of the flames, that the ladies of the family with difficulty eſcaped in their night-gowns, without being able to ſave a ſingle article of dreſs. Nothing could reſiſt the impetuoſity of the flames. By two o'clock next morning the roofs had fallen in, the whole houſe, the north-eaſt wing excepted, was one continued flame, and, before day light, was completely burnt to the ground. The old tower which adjoins the houſe, and was built prior to the 1315, was fortunately ſaved.

The books and papers, and a conſiderable part of the furniture, were ſaved, and moſt of the pictures, though we have to regret the loſs of an original picture of Mary Queen of Scots, painted on copper, and a baſon and ewer, the Ambaſſador's preſent from Queen Elizabeth to the Earl of Mar, the Treaſurer of Scotland, which unfortunately fell a prey to the flames, as did moſt of the ladies jewels. Fortunately no lives were loſt; and, what is ſurpriſing, not a ſingle perſon received any hurt.

Sept. 1. The Senate of the Univerſity of Glaſgow conferred the degree of Doctor in Medicine on Mr John Fullarton, A. M. of Greenock. Theſis—*De Abſorptione.*

Same day Mr Archibald Millar, Surgeon in Anderſton, after the uſual public and private examination, was unanimouſly admitted a member of the Faculty of Phyſicians and Surgeons in Glaſgow.

Sept. 17. Between 8 and 9 o'clock in the evening, an alarming fire broke out in the houſe of Milliken, poſſeſſed by Captain Kellet, four miles weſt from Paiſley, which was burnt to the ground, with all the elegant furniture except that of the dining and drawing-rooms. The fire, it is ſaid, was kindled by a candle being placed too near the curtains of a bed. The loſs will, it is ſaid, be about 5000l. There is nothing inſured.

The Weſt India Merchants of London have preſented Patrick Colquhoun, Eſq. late Lord Provoſt of Glaſgow, with a piece of plate, value 500l. as a teſtimony of the ſenſe entertained by them of the ſervices of that Gentleman, in eſtabliſhing the Thames Police Office, by means of which the depredating practices upon the River Thames have been ſo materially checked.

EDINBURGH.

The medium heat at 8 o'clock in the morning and evening at Edinburgh in Auguſt 1800, was about *fifty-eight* degrees. In Auguſt 1799 it was only *fifty-three*; a difference of *five* degrees every day in favour of Auguſt this year over the laſt.

Aug. 19. The Univerſity of St Andrews, conferred the degree of Phyſician on Mr Martin Kilgour, ſurgeon, Muſſelburgh.

27. The farm of Fallſide, rented at 15l. 15s. 2d. per annum, was ſold by public auction at 1530l. being above *ninety five years purchaſe.* This farm is part of the lands of Bathgate, in the county of Linlithgow.

The lands of Coſtertown, in the county of Mid Lothian, ſold for 14,000l. being above thirty-five years purchaſe of the preſent rent, and the lands are under a long leaſe.

30. This morning two young ladies and five gentlemen ſailed from Preſtonpans in a pleaſure boat, for Inchkeith, and from thence were induced, by the fineneſs of the day, to go to Kinghorn, where they ſtayed till the evening, and then

teen ſailed direct for Preſtonpans; but they had not left Kinghorn above two hours, when the clearneſs of the day changed ſuddenly to ſuch a thick fog that they could not perceive the land, but were toſſed about with the wind and waves till midnight, when they fell in with a veſſel, and were informed they were nigh the Baſs! they then changed their courſe to S. W. and continued ſailing to no purpoſe till about two in the morning, when they caſt anchor. At ſun-riſe they found they were about 20 miles from Preſtonpans, where they arrived on Sunday forenoon.

The cargoes already imported, of excellent wheat, and of Indian corn and meal, for the Friendly Benefit Societies in Edinburgh, amount to *Forty Thouſand Pounds*. They received three cargoes of Indian corn and meal from New York in the courſe of theſe three months.

BIRTHS.

1800. *Aug.* 22. Mrs Richardſon of Keithock, a daughter.

24. The Lady of Adam Gordon of Cairnfield, Eſq a daughter.

26. The Lady of James Ferguſſon, Eſq. Captain in the Ayrſhire Militia, a ſon, at Fort George.

28. Mrs Colonel MacAliſter of Roſhill, a ſon, at Barr, in Kintyre.

30 Mrs Hamilton of Gilkerſcleugh, a daughter, at Dundee.

Sept. 6. Mrs Roſs of Milnecraig, a daughter, at Tain.

9. Mrs Pringle of Cliſton, a daughter, at Haining.

11. Mrs Duff of Muirtown, a daughter.

16. The Lady of Lord Viſcount Garlies, a ſon, at his Lordſhip's ſeat at Coolhurſt.

17. At Newton, Mrs Gordon, a daughter.

20. The Lady of Rear Admiral Deans, a ſon, at Edinburgh.

Lately, Mrs Lindſay, a ſon, at Charleton.

MARRIAGES.

1800. *Jan.* 29. The Hon. Andrew Ramſay, (brother to the preſent Earl of Dalhouſie), of the Eaſt India Company's Civil Eſtabliſhment at Ghazepore, to Miſs Rachel Cock, of Rampore. Benares.

July 15. At Milneſs, Captain Angus Mackay, of the Reay Highlanders, to Miſs Jean Scobie, daughter of Major John Scobie of Milneſs.

At Downpatrick, William Henry Trotter, Eſq. to Miſs M. Hawthorne.

Aug. 19. At Leith, Mr Robert Laurie, farmer in Sanderſdean, near Haddington, to Miſs Iſabella Aitchiſon, only daughter of the late Mr Robert Aitchiſon, farmer in Thurſton-Mains, near Dunbar.

Aug. 25. At Barnbarroch, Mr Geo. Milligan, ſurgeon, Glenarn, to Miſs Cairns.

26. At Perth, Capt. Thomas Robertſon, 3d battalion Breadalbane fencible infantry, to Miſs Stalker, only daughter of John Stalker, Eſq. of Coblesheugh, near Perth.

29. At Edinburgh, Alexander Gibſon Hunter, younger of Blackneſs, Eſq. writer to the ſignet, to Miſs Anne Gibſon, ſecond daughter of the deceaſed Alexander Gibſon Wright, of Cliftonhall and Kerſie, Eſq.

—. At Edinburgh, Alexander Miller, younger of Monk Caſtle, Eſq. Advocate, to Miſs W. J. Warner, daughter of the late Patrick Warner, Eſq. of Ardeer.

30. At Edinburgh, Mr Selby, of Ipſwich, to Miſs Agnes Barclay.

Lately, at Dumfries, Robert Croſbie, younger of Mark land, to Miſs Agnes Halliday, at Lochfield.

At Leith, Mr William Penny, merchant in Glaſgow, to Miſs Johnſton, daughter of the Rev. Dr David Johnſton, miniſter of North Leith.

Sept. 1. Mr Andrew Melvin, merchant in Glaſgow, to Miſs Margaret Kinnear, daughter of Mr Alexander Kinnear, farmer, Weſt Mains of Turin, near Forfar.

—. Mr Robert Moffat, merchant, Glaſgow, to Miſs Jean Hall, daughter of Mr James Hall of Milnholm, Cathcart.

—. At Ardenconnal, Dumbartonſhire, James Monteith, Eſq. merchant in Glaſgow, to Miſs Buchanan, eldeſt daughter of Andrew Buchanan, Eſq. of Ardenconnal.

2. At Comrie Houſe, Perthſhire, David Wedderburn, Eſq. eldeſt ſon of Sir John Wedderburn of Balindean, Bart. to Miſs Margaret Brown, daughter of George Brown, Eſq. one of his Majeſty's Commiſſioners of Exciſe for Scotland.

6. At Leith, William Turnbull, Eſq. Bolton, to Miſs Magdalen Sharp, daughter of Francis Sharp, Eſq. Comptroller of the Cuſtoms. Leith.

9. At Stirling, Duncan Patterſon, Eſq. Inverary, to Miſs Harriet Fraſer, daughter of the Rev. Dr Fraſer of Inverary.

10. Mr James MacBean, millwright and engineer, to Miſs Catharine Beveridge, only daughter of the deceaſed Mr James Beveridge, writer in Dunfermline.

11. Mr George Chriſtiſon, to Miſs M. Johnſton, daughter of the deceaſed Mr Robert Johnſton, merchant, Edinburgh.

13. At Springfield, Wm. Arbuthnot, Eſq. to Miſs Alves, daughter of the late Dr John Alves, phyſician in Inverneſs.

15. William Erſkine, Eſq. Advocate, to Miſs Euphemia Robinſon, only daughter of John Robinſon, Eſq. Profeſſor of Moral Philoſophy in the Univerſity of Edinburgh.

—. At Auchenharvie, Mr Robert Watt, ſurgeon

ſurgeon in Paiſley, to Miſs Marion Burns, daughter of Mr James Burns, Auchenharvie.

Sept. 15. At Mill of Gryfe, Mr D. Findlay, manufacturer in Paiſley, to Miſs Mary Speirs, daughter of Mr Patrick Speirs of Mill of Gryfe.

17. At London, the Marquis of Bute, to Miſs Coutts, daughter of Thomas Coutts, Eſq. banker, in the Strand.

22. At Sheils, Mr Humphry Crombie, to Miſs Ritchie, daughter of Mr Alex. Ritchie, Glaſgow.

DEATHS.

1800. At Madras, in March laſt, Dr John Ewart, phyſician to the Britiſh eſtabliſhment at Ceylon, and third ſon of the Rev. Mr John Ewart, late miniſter of Troqueer.

At Bombay, the 2d of April laſt, Capt. Robert Wightman, in the Hon. Eaſt India Company's ſervice, eldeſt ſon of John Wightman, Eſq. late of Mauſley.

In April laſt, off Cape St Vincent, aged 19, Mr Philip Henry Trant, only ſon of Mr James Philip Trant. He was doing duty as Captain of Marines in the Queen Charlotte private ſhip of war, when by ſome accident he fell overboard, and was unfortunately drowned.

Aug. 15. At Kilmarnock, Miſs Mary Parker, daughter of the late Hugh Parker, Eſq.

19. At Perth, Mrs Walker, of Strathmiglo.

22. At his houſe in Nicolſon's Square, Mr James Mundell, printer in Edinburgh.

—. At Brompton, near London, where ſhe had gone for the recovery of her health, Mrs John Corri, relict of the deceaſed Mr John Corri, late muſic-maſter in Edinburgh.

23. At Falkirk, Mr Peter Henderſon, writer, in the 81ſt year of his age.

24. At Leith, Miſs Eliza Kellie, eldeſt daughter of Mr George Kellie, ſurgeon in Leith.

26. At Edinburgh, Mrs Colonel Edmondſtoune of Newton.

—. Mrs Ann Hoſier, wife of Mr James Hamilton, merchant in Glaſgow.

27. At Edinburgh, in the 81ſt year of his age, Mr Alexander Gray, who for many years acted with probity, attention, and diſpatch, as ſtampmaſter in this city for the Hon. Board of Truſtees; and well known by the appellation, *Quietneſs is beſt.*

28. At Antrim, Ireland, Major James Gibſon, of the Dumbartonſhire ſencibles, eldeſt ſon of Mr James Gibſon, ſurgeon in Edinburgh.

29. At Ayr, Mr William Roſs maltſter.

Aug. 29. At Leith, Mr James Spittal, joint depute-ſhoremaſter.

—. At Kilwinning, Janet Dunlop, at the great age of 102 years, and in the full poſſeſſion of all her ſenſes. She had, however, been confined to bed for the laſt 25 years of her life, and during all that time prayers were regularly offered up for her in the pariſh church.

30. At Paradikes, near Edinburgh, Mr John Still, merchant, Greenock.

31. At Glaſgow, Mr William Steel, merchant.

—. At Coldſtream, Miſs Anne Ridpath, youngeſt daughter of the deceaſed Rev. George Ridpath, miniſter of the goſpel at Stitchel.

—. In the 38th year of his age, Mr David Williamſon, poulterer.

General Manners, Colonel of the 26th light dragoons.

At Belfaſt, Mr Hugh Gillen. While on horſeback converſing with an acquaintance, he dropped from his horſe, and expired in a fit of apoplexy.

Sept. 1. At her houſe at Jeanfield, near Banff, Mrs Jean Donaldſon, relict of the deceaſed Alexander Donaldſon, Eſq. of Kinnairdy.

2. At Dumfries, Mr William Paton, writer.

—. At Edinburgh, Mr Thomas Blair, Deputy Comptroller of the Stamp Office.

4. At Glaſgow, John Douglas, Eſq. Miller-ſtreet.

8. At Kilmarnock, Mr David M'Kean, a promiſing young man.

9. Miſs Hope of Craigiehall.

10. At Morton Manſe, Miſs Nicholas Yorſtoun.

11. At Baldovie, Mrs Aliſon, wife of Mr John Aliſon, Dundee.

—. At Garſcadden Houſe, James Colquhoun, Eſq. of Garſcadden.

12. At Edinburgh, Mr Archibald MacCoull, ſoap manufacturer.

—. At Paiſley, Miſs Elizabeth Storie, daughter of the late Bailie Storie, of Paiſley.

13. At Wardie, Mr George Grindlay, ſen. merchant in Edinburgh.

—. At her houſe, Edinburgh, the Right Hon. Eleonora Dowager Lady Saltoun.

—. At Tain, Mrs Jean Walker, ſpouſe of Mr John Roſs, writer.

To CORRESPONDENTS.

We are much obliged to our Friends for the communications of this month; thoſe that have not appeared are under conſideration.

The proceedings of Parliament, to the end of the Seſſion, having occupied ſo much room in this Number, we have not been able to give the domeſtic intelligence ſo fully as we ſhall do in our next.